IN LLONGO TERRITORY, PROSPECTORS SMILEY AND HILL MAKE A DISCOVERY.
HILL, WE GOT SOMETHING HERE! DIAMOND-BEARING CLAY--OR I'LL EAT MY HAT!
SURE LOOKS LIKE IT, SMILEY. THAT'S THE THIRD STONE WE'VE PICKED UP HERE. BUT WE AIN'T GOT NOTHING --YET.
THE CHIEF OF THE LLONGO IS A TOUGH BABY AND NOT TOO FRIENDLY.
YOU LEAVE HIM TO ME. WHY SHOULD HE TRY TO STOP US FROM DIGGING HERE? IT'S MONEY IN HIS JEANS. WHAT'S HE GOT TO LOSE?
BUT, CHIEF--THERE'S REAL MONEY IN IT! IT MEANS WORK FOR YOUR PEOPLE! THE LLONGO TRIBE WILL BE THE RICHEST TRIBE IN THE JUNGLE!
NO! NO! CANNOT BREAK RULE OF JUNGLE! CANNOT BREAK LAW!
4-12
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LAW? NOTHING ILLEGAL ABOUT DIGGING DIAMONDS! WHOSE LAW?
LAW SAY--NO DEALINGS WITH WHITE MAN. IT IS THE LAW OF THE PHANTOM!
TOMORROW- END of PARLEY
The CHIEF OF THE LLONGO REFUSES TO ALLOW SMILEY AND HILL TO WORK THE DIAMOND DEPOSITS ON LLONGO TERRITORY.
PHANTOM SAY, WHEN WHITE MAN COME TO JUNGLE BRING TROUBLE. BRING SLAVERY, BRING SICKNESS. BRING GREED FOR GOLD. PEOPLE OF JUNGLE SUFFER.
NOW, CHIEF THAT'S PLAIN SILLY TALK. WHY--
PARLEY ENDED. I PROMISED OSI-WEY THAT YOU HAVE SAFE CONDUCT. THAT ENDED, TOO. YOU GO. LEAVE LLONGO LAND!
OKAY, OKAY, WE'LL GO, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, CHIEF. IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND--NO, I GUESS THERE'S NO CHANCE OF THAT.
WELL, YOU SURE HANDLED HIM! GOT A WAY WITH THE NATIVES, AIN'T YOU? WHO'S THIS PHANTOM HE KEPT TALKING ABOUT?
SOME IGNORANT SUPERSTITION, I GUESS. THE STUBBORN OLD COOT! GOSH!--WE GOTTA LEAVE ALL THEM DIAMONDS LAYING THERE!
4-13
YEH, WAITING TO BE PICKED! TOO BAD THE OSI-WEY TRIBE DON'T OWN THIS LAND. THEY'RE A NICE REASONABLE BUNCH.
HILL, SOMETIMES I ACTUALLY THINK YOU'VE GOT A BRAIN BETWEEN YOUR EARS. THE OSI-WEY! NOW THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
tomorrow— THE IDEA—
WHAT GOOD'S THE OSI-WEY TRIBE GONNA DO US, SINCE THE DIAMOND LAND'S ON LLONGO TERRITORY, SMILEY?
THAT'S WHERE WE COME IN, HILL. WE GOTTA DO A LITTLE INSIDE WORK. THERE'S BAD BLOOD BETWEEN THE TWO TRIBES AS IT IS.
"REMEMBER THAT YOUNG FELLOW, KULA? HE'S THE SON OF THE CHIEF OF THE LLONGO. WELL, HE'S IN LOVE WITH---"
"OTA, WHO'S THE ONLY DAUGHTER OF KYGANI, CHIEF OF THE OSI-WEY. AND THE GAL LOVES KULA. BUT OLD MAN KYGANI DON'T LIKE KULA--AND SAYS NIX!"
SORTA ROMEO AND JULIET STUFF, HUH? BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH OUR DIAMOND DEPOSIT?
WE STIR UP TROUBLE, SEE, SIMP? THE OSI-WEY ARE A CINCH TO CLEAN UP THE LLONGO. THEN WE STEP IN. AND GET RICH!
tomorrow THE TWO JUNGLE FAMILIES.
4-14

WHILE THE DIAMOND PROSPECTORS SMILEY AND HILL, PLOT TROUBLE FOR THE JUNGLE.
PAH! AGAIN I ASKED KYGANI OF THE OSI-WEY FOR THE HAND OF MY LOVE, OTA. AND HE REFUSED!
THE OSI-WEY ARE RICH AND POWERFUL. KULA, MY SON. WE OF THE LLONGO ARE A POOR TRIBE.
BUT WE HAVE MANY MEN WITH STRONG ARMS! THIS INSULT IS TOO MUCH!
CALM YOURSELF, SON. WE CANNOT BREAK THE PHANTOM'S PEACE HE HAS SAID THAT THERE SHALL BE NO WAR IN THE JUNGLE!
KYGANI, MY FATHER, I LOVE KULA. WHY CAN I NOT MARRY HIM? HE IS THE SON OF A CHIEF.
IT IS NOT MY WISH, OTA. I HAVE OTHER --MORE ADVANTAGEOUS --PLANS FOR YOU.
4-15
AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE LAND THE OSI-WEY--
ALL WE GOTTA DO IS MAKE THIS TROUBLE BOIL TO A HEAD. THEN THEY FIGHT. THE OSI-WEY CLEAN UP ON THE LLONGO AND WE MOVE IN OUR DIAMOND FIELD.
MAY NEVER HAPPEN, SMILEY--WITH ALL THIS TALK OF THE PHANTOM'S PEACE. WHO IS THIS PHANTOM?
SMILEY APPROACHES HIS FRIEND, KYGANI, CHIEF OF THE POWERFUL AND RICH OSI-WEY TRIBE.
I TELL YOU, KYGANI, THOSE DIAMOND DEPOSITS ARE THE RICHEST I'VE EVER SEEN. WHY, YOU'D BE THE RICHEST CHIEF OF THE ORIENT!
YOU FORGET, MY FRIEND, THAT THOSE LANDS BELONG TO THE LLONGO.
POSSESSION IS NINE-TENTHS OF THE LAW, CHIEF.
YOU PROPOSE WAR, EH? NO, THAT CAN NEVER BE. WE CANNOT BREAK THE PHANTOM'S PEACE.
4-16
ALL I HEAR IS PHANTOM, PHANTOM! WHO IS HE--OR WHAT IS HE?
HE IS A MAN, OR PERHAPS, A GOD. HE HAS LIVED FOR CENTURIES. HE IS WISE, AND POWERFUL AND KIND--BUT DEADLY WHEN HIS WILL IS CROSSED. HE GIVES US THE LAW AND THE PEACE!
WELL, HOW DID YOU DO, SMILEY?
AW, THESE FATHEADS. SCARED OF A SHADOW--A SUPERSTITION! HILL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU AND ME HAVE GOTTA ENGINEER THIS LITTLE WAR, OURSELVES.
TOMORROW—SMILEY'S SCHEME
WHAT'S YOUR IDEA, SMILEY?
IT GOES LIKE THIS. YOU KNOW THAT KULA OF THE LLONGO LOVES OTA, DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF OF THE OSI-WEY. WELL, YOU AND ME ARE GONNA KIDNAP OTA!
WE GRAB HER AT NIGHT, KEEP HER HEAD COVERED SO SHE DON'T SEE US. WE LEAVE A LLONGO HEAD-DRESS IN HER HUT. THE OSI-WEY WILL THINK KULA SWIPED THE GAL. THAT STARTS THE FIRE-WORKS!
WE KEEP THE GAL, OTA, HIDDEN. THEN, AFTER THE OSI-WEY CLEAN OUT THE LLONGO, WHICH IS A CINCH, WE PRODUCE OTA. SAYIN' WE RESCUED HER. HER OLD MAN FALLS IN OUR ARMS--AND WE GET THE DIAMOND FIELD!
BUT HOW ABOUT THIS PHANTOM PEACE STUFF? WHAT IS THE PHANTOM?
A BOGEYMAN, A SUPERSTITION! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I CAN HANDLE THESE NATIVES. HILL, OLD BOY, I CAN FEEL THOSE DIAMONDS ALREADY!
4-17
NEXT WEEK—THE RETURN OF THE PHANTOM.

SMILEY PLANS TO FORCE THE OSI-WEY AND LLONGO TRIBES INTO WAR, BY KIDNAPPING OTA, DAUGHTER OF THE OSI-WEY CHIEF.

GEE, SMILEY, YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO US IF WE MUFF THIS KIDNAPPING!

DON'T LET THAT BOTHER YOU. JUST KEEP THINKING ABOUT THOSE LLONGO HILLS, FULL OF DIAMONDS.

SH--SOUND ASLEEP. I'LL GET THE GAG ON HER FIRST. YOU GRAB HER HANDS. THEN THE SACK.

NEAT AS CLOCK-WORK. SHE WASN'T ABLE TO LET OUT A PEEP.

YEH. WE'LL SNEAK HER OUT THE REAR GATE. DON'T FORGET TO LEAVE THAT LLONGO HEAD-DRESS ON THE FLOOR.

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A LLONGO HEAD-DRESS IS LEFT BEHIND AND THE FIRST PART OF SMILEY'S PLAN IS COMPLETED!

SMILEY AND HILL HAVE KIDNAPPED OTA, LEAVING A LLONGO HEAD-DRESS ON THE FLOOR OF HER HUT.

OTA--OTA--GONE! OH--A LLONGO HEAD-DRESS! SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! KIDNAPPED!

THE LLONGO DARED KIDNAP OUR PRINCESS OTA! IT MEANS WAR!

KULA DID IT! WAR!

REMEMBER THE PHANTOM'S PEACE! I WILL SEND A MESSAGE TO THE LLONGO TRIBE.

4-20

THE OSI-WEY SAY WE HAVE KIDNAPPED OTA. A HEAD-DRESS WAS FOUND IN HER HUT!

THEY DARE ACCUSE US! THE MEN OF LLONGO DO NOT STEAL! AND THEY SUSPECT ME! ME WHO LOVES OTA!

I MUST GO TO KYGANI, HER FATHER AND PLEAD MY INNOCENCE. I MUST HELP HIM TO FIND HER.

NO, KULA MY SON. NOT NOW. YOU DARE NOT. YOU MUST WAIT. WAIT.

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tomorrow – SMILEY'S LAST MOVE

WHAT WORD DO YOU BRING FROM THE LLONGO, MESSENGER?

THEY DENY THE KIDNAPPING OF YOUR DAUGHTER OTA. GREAT KYGANI, THE CHIEF'S SON, KULA, DENIES ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE DEED.

WHAT'LL I DO IF ANY NATIVES COME BY HERE, SMILEY?

THEY NEVER COME NEAR THIS SWAMP. DON'T LET HER SEE YOU. SLIP HER FOOD AND WATER UNDER THE DOOR. I'M OFF TO SEE HER FATHER NOW.

IN THE DEEP SWAMP, WHERE SMILEY AND HILL HAVE OTA IMPRISONED.

I HEARD ABOUT THE LLONGO STEALING YOUR DAUGHTER. GUESS THAT KULA DID IT. THIS IS WAR, EH?

NO, SMILEY. NOT WAR! WE CANNOT BREAK THE PHANTOM'S PEACE. NEWS OF THIS WILL REACH HIM, SWIFT AS AN ARROW!

4-21

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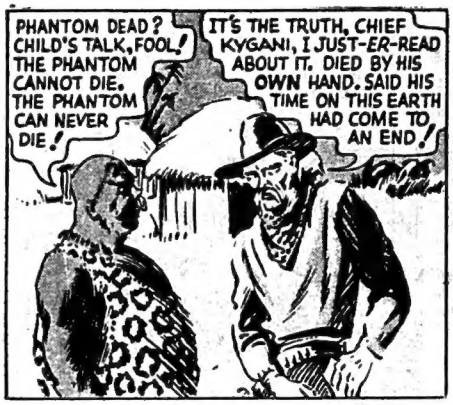
THEN HE WILL HOLD COURT, PASS HIS JUDGMENT AND PUNISHMENT AND RETURN OTA TO ME.

WHAT THE--! YOU CAN'T --I MEAN--BUT YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT THEM. THERE-ER-ER-ISN'T ANYMORE PHANTOM! THE PHANTOM'S DEAD!


PHANTOM DEAD? CHILD'S TALK, FOOL! THE PHANTOM CANNOT DIE. THE PHANTOM CAN NEVER DIE!
IT'S THE TRUTH, CHIEF KYGANI, I JUST-ER-READ ABOUT IT. DIED BY HIS OWN HAND. SAID HIS TIME ON THIS EARTH HAD COME TO AN END!

SEE FOR YOURSELF. IT'S RIGHT THERE, IN THE WHITE MAN'S NEWSPAPER-- IN PRINT! NOTHING EVER APPEARS IN PRINT UNLESS IT'S TRUE!
LET ME SEE THIS PRINT WITH MY OWN EYES.
4-22

IN TRUTH, IT SAYS SO. THE PHANTOM HAS DIED BY HIS OWN HAND, AND WITH HIM DIES THE PHANTOM'S LAW AND THE PHANTOM'S PEACE!

HA HA--HE WAS HOLDING THE PAPER UPSIDE-DOWN! SMILEY, YOU CAN SURE HANDLE THESE NATIVES.
THE OLD BIRD ISN'T SO DUMB. HE SAW IT BECAUSE HE WANTED TO SEE IT. HE WANTS TO BREAK THE PEACE--TO GET BACK OTA AND WIPE UP THEM LLONGOS! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
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WANTING DIAMOND FIELDS IN LLONGO TERRITORY, SMILEY TRICKS THE POWERFUL AND FRIENDLY OSI-WEY TRIBE INTO DECLARING WAR AGAINST THE LLONGO.
--THE PHANTOM IS DEAD
THE JUNGLE PEACE IS BROKEN--
AND THE OSI-WEY GO INTO THEIR WAR-DANCE.

--PEACE IS BROKEN--
HEAR THAT, SMILEY? OSI-WEY WAR DANCE.

THE PEACE IS DEAD, THE PHANTOM'S DEAD, FATHER! NOW WE FIGHT-- AND I SHALL FIND OTA!
EASY, MY SON. WE LLONGO ARE WEAK AGAINST THE POWERFUL OSI-WEY. WE NEED ALLIES. WE SHALL GET THEM!
4-23
Tomorrow--"DO I LOOK DEAD?"

DEATH TO THE LLONGO
THE PHANTOM IS DEAD
THE PEACE IS BROKEN

AND THE MIGHTY OSI-WEY BEGIN THEIR MARCH AGAINST THE LLONGO!

--THE PHANTOM IS DEAD, PEACE IS BROKEN---
4-24
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AND AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE---

DO I LOOK DEAD, DEVIL? BETTER NIP MY HAND-- JUST A LITTLE NIP-- TO MAKE SURE.
CONTINUED--

CAPTAIN HORTON, THE JUNGLE'S IN A TUMULT! THE OSI-WEY ARE ADVANCING ON THE LLONGO, AND WILL ANNIHILATE THEM! YET WE HAVEN'T THE MAN-POWER TO STOP THEM! WE NEED THOUSANDS! WHAT CAN WE DO?

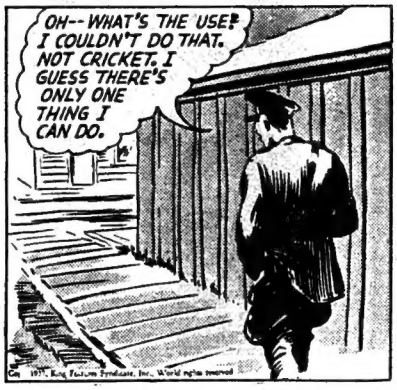
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, SIR! YOU TAKE IT ALL-- SO CALMLY!
THERE'S NOTHING FOR US TO DO. ONLY ONE MAN CAN STOP THEM! HE SHOULD HAVE REACHED THE JUNGLE BY NOW.
4-26

IT'S ALL SO-- UNEXPECTED! WHY--THERE'S NEVER BEEN WAR IN THESE JUNGLES--NOT FOR CENTURIES!
THE PEACE WAS BROKEN-- BECAUSE THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD ENFORCE IT, WAS GONE. BUT NOW HE'S RETURNED! WE'LL WAIT AND SEE.

AND IN THE DARK, UNTRAVELED DEPTHS, THE RULER OF THE JUNGLE RETURNS--UNHERALDED, UNEXPECTED! THE PHANTOM!

STRANGE MIX-UP I'VE GOTTEN INTO. THE ONLY WOMAN I'VE EVER LOVED--AND SHE'S IN LOVE WITH THE PHANTOM. AND THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT-- HE LOVES HER. ASKED HER TO MARRY HIM.

YET SHE THINKS HE'S DEAD. I COULD TAKE A PLANE AND CATCH UP WITH HER AT PORT SAID! WE COULD BE MARRIED! I'M CERTAIN SHE'S FOND OF ME! SHE'D LEARN TO LOVE ME.


OH-- WHAT'S THE USE! I COULDN'T DO THAT. NOT CRICKET. I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO.

YES, CAPTAIN HORTON?
I WANT TO SEND A CABLE TO DIANA PALMER. CARE THE CITY OF PARIS, AT PORT SAID. JUST SAY -THE PHANTOM S ALIVE AND WELL. SIGN MY NAME.
4-27
tomorrow-- DIANA

AT PORT SAID, DIANA PALMER, WHO IS THE ONLY WOMAN THE PHANTOM HAS EVER LOVED, RECEIVES HORTON'S MESSAGE.
HE'S ALIVE-- ALIVE!

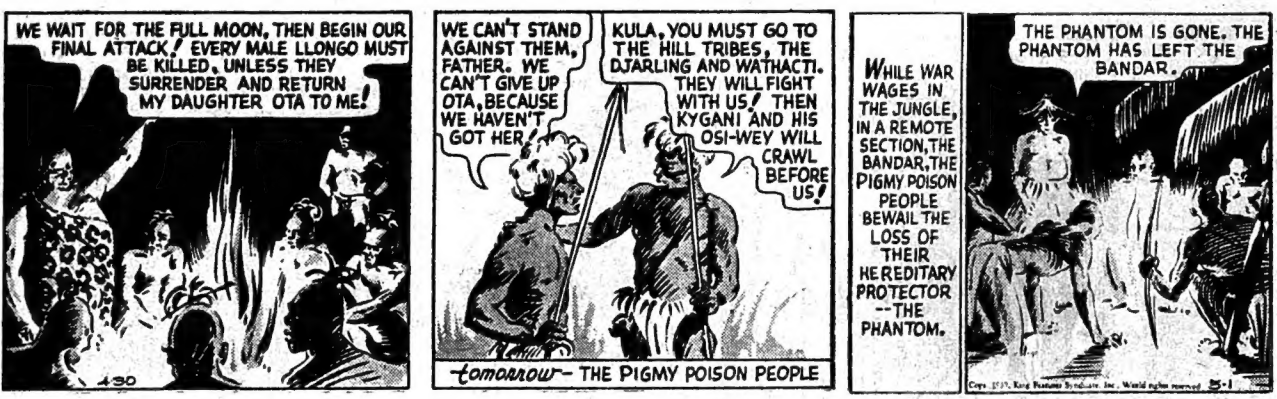
CAPTAIN DUFRAIS, I'VE JUST RECEIVED--IMPORTANT NEWS! I MUST CHARTER A PLANE BACK TO ADEN AT ONCE, SO I CAN CATCH THE FIRST STEAMER TO BOMBAY.
SO SORRY, MAD'MOISELLE. NO FACILITIES HERE. IMPOSSIBLE.

BUT CAPTAIN, I--I'VE JUST HAD A CABLE THAT HE'S ALIVE--ALIVE! I MUST GO TO HIM AT ONCE!
YOUR HUSBAND? SO SORRY, MISS PALMER. I SHOULD LIKE TO HELP. I CAN DO NOZZING.

BUT--BUT HE'S NOT MY HUSBAND!
OH-HO--NOT YOUR HUSBAND. ZE SWEETHEART, EH? ZAT IS DIFFERENT! BUT, OF COURSE, I CAN HELP YOU, MAD'MOISELLE!
4-28

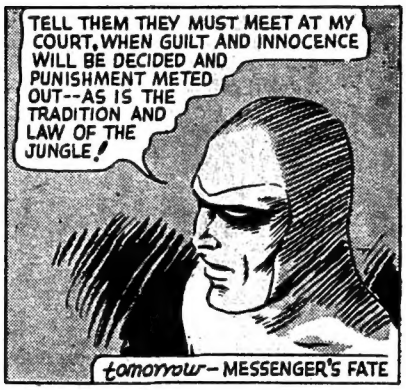
OTA, DAUGHTER OF KYGANI, THE OSI-WEY CHIEF, AND INNOCENT CAUSE OF THE JUNGLE WAR, DOES NOT KNOW THE IDENTITY OF HER CAPTORS.
SMILEY, I'M GETTING SORTA LEERY OF THIS. YOU KNOW WHAT'D HAPPEN TO US, IF THEY FOUND OUT YOU AND ME KIDNAPED THE GIRL.
BUT THEY DON'T --AND THEY WON'T, SO FORGET IT.
BUT--HOW ABOUT THIS PHANTOM? MAYBE THERE IS SUCH A PERSON-OR THING. HE--OR--IT MAY COME BACK.
SAY, IS THIS JUNGLE HEAT GETTING YOU DOWN? SNAP OUT OF IT. WE'RE NOT DOING THIS FOR MARBLES. YOU KNOW!

WHEN THE OSI-WEY DRIVE OUT THE LLONGO, WE GET THE LLONGO DIAMOND FIELDS. THAT'S WORTH A LITTLE TROUBLE, AIN'T IT? JUST THINK ABOUT PARIS, AND LONDON AND NEW YORK-- WITH OUR POCKETS STUFFED WITH DIAMONDS!
429
THE WAR IS ON, AS THE OSI-WEY, BY REASON OF THEIR SUPERIOR NUMBERS--
STEADILY AND CONSISTENTLY DRIVE BACK AND OVER-WHELM THE LLONGO!


WE WAIT FOR THE FULL MOON, THEN BEGIN OUR FINAL ATTACK! EVERY MALE LLONGO MUST BE KILLED, UNLESS THEY SURRENDER AND RETURN MY DAUGHTER OTA TO ME!
430
WE CAN'T STAND AGAINST THEM, FATHER. WE CAN'T GIVE UP OTA, BECAUSE WE HAVEN'T GOT HER!
KULA, YOU MUST GO TO THE HILL TRIBES, THE DJARLING AND WATHACTI. THEY WILL FIGHT WITH US! THEN KYGANI AND HIS OSI-WEY WILL CRAWL BEFORE US!
tomorrow- THE PIGMY POISON PEOPLE
WHILE WAR WAGES IN THE JUNGLE, IN A REMOTE SECTION, THE BANDAR, THE PIGMY POISON PEOPLE BEWAIL THE LOSS OF THEIR HEREDITARY PROTECTOR --THE PHANTOM.
THE PHANTOM IS GONE. THE PHANTOM HAS LEFT THE BANDAR.

THE JUNGLE PEACE IS BROKEN. THE PHANTOM IS GONE, BUT THE BANDAR WILL EVER REMEMBER HIS LAWS -- IF NONE ELSE WILL.
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, DEVIL? I ALWAYS TOLD YOU GURAN WAS A NICE LITTLE MAN—AND IT ISN'T EVERY MAN WHO CAN WATCH HIS OWN FUNERAL RITES.
GURAN, CEASE LAMENTATIONS. I HAVE RETURNED TO MY BANDAR!
THE GHOST WHO WALKS!
Next Week- THE GHOST GETS BUSY.

WHILE DIANA BEGINS HER LONG SEA JOURNEY BACK TO THE PHANTOM---



tomorrow—MESSENGER'S FATE

The PHANTOM SENDS TWO MEN OF THE BANDAR AS MESSENGERS.

IN THE CAMP OF THE OSI-WEY, KYGANI RECEIVES THE PIGMY DERISIVELY---

AND THE OSI-WEY DEAL QUICKLY WITH THE MESSENGER!

AND IN THE LLONGO CAMP---

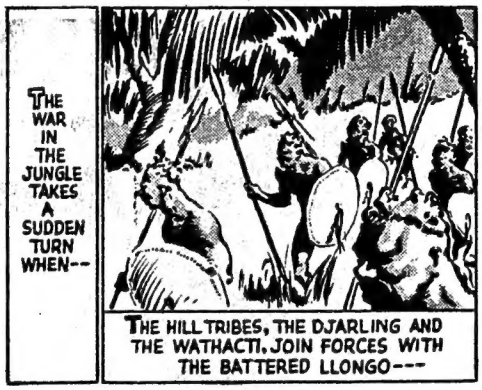
The PHANTOM IS STUNNED BY THE REPORT THAT HIS TWO PIGMY MESSENGERS HAVE BEEN TORTURED AND KILLED BY THE OSI-WEY AND THE LLONGO.

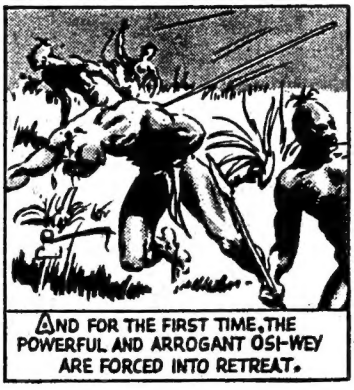
FOR DAYS, THE PIGMIES AWAIT THEIR CHANCE, AS THEY TRAIL KULA.
OTA--WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?
5-6
THEN, AS KULA BROODS--
UH--UH--UH--

THE PHANTOM--THE GHOST WHO WALKS--ALIVE!
TOMORROW-- QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
NOW, KULA, YOU LOVED OTA, AND HER FATHER DID NOT APPROVE. DID YOU KIDNAP HER? DON'T LIE.
I HAVE NOT LIED! OTA IS IN THE VILLAGE OF HER FATHER. IT WAS A RUSE OF THE OSI-WEY--SO THAT THEY WOULD HAVE REASON TO WAR AGAINST US.
NOW, KULA, WHY SHOULD THEY WANT TO FIGHT YOU? THEY ARE A RICH TRIBE. YOU ARE A POOR ONE.
THEY WANT OUR DIAMOND LANDS! THEY WOULD DRIVE US AWAY SO THEY CAN HAVE THE LLONGO DIAMOND FIELDS FOR THEMSELVES!

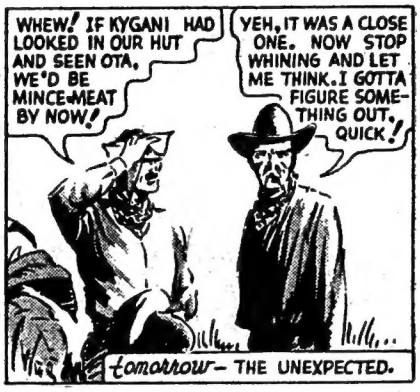
LLONGO DIAMONDS FIELDS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THERE ARE MANY DIAMONDS ON OUR LAND. THE WHITE TRADERS FOUND THEM. THEY WANTED TO SHARE THEM WITH US, BUT MY FATHER DROVE THEM OFF, IN ACCORDANCE WITH YOUR LAW.
DIAMOND FIELDS! WHITE TRADERS! A-HO! THIS IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE. TELL ME MORE!
5-7
TOMORROW-- OTA
THIS THING'S GETTING ME, SMILEY. THE GIRL DOESN'T KNOW WE KIDNAPPED HER. I'M ALL FOR BEATING IT NOW--AND LEAVING HER HERE.
ARE YOU CRAZY?

JUST WHEN EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT OKAY, YOU TURN YELLOW AND WANT TO BLOW. LISTEN, HILL, YOU'RE STICKING! WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER! DO YOU GET IT?
IF KULA HAS STOLEN ME, WHY DOES HE NOT COME TO ME? WHY DID HE STEAL ME, IF HE WOULD LEAVE ME HERE ALONE?
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HUT-
5-8
I CAN HEAR THEM TALKING. WHITE MAN'S TALK! THEN, IT WAS NOT KULA WHO STOLE ME!
NEXT WEEK- CLOSE SHAVE





KYGANI, HIGH CHIEF OF THE OSI-WEY, DOES NOT KNOW THAT HIS DAUGHTER IS HELD CAPTIVE BY SMILEY AND HILL.



OTA MAKES A VAIN EFFORT TO ESCAPE FROM HER CAPTORS AND SEES THEM FOR THE FIRST TIME.

SMILEY, SHE KNOWS NOW THAT THE LLONGO DIDN'T KIDNAP HER!! HER OLD MAN'LL BURN US ALIVE!

PIPE DOWN, HILL, AND MAKE HER STOP TWISTING.

I'M GONNA SHOOT HER! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES OF HER GETTING AWAY!

NOT WITH A GUN, FOOL! WHEN THEY FIND HER WITH A BULLET IN HER, DON'T YOU THINK THEY'LL KNOW WHO DID IT?

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USE THIS ON HER-- LATER. THEN DUMP HER INTO THE SWAMP.

YOU'RE NOT GONNA LEAVE ME ALONE WITH HER HERE?

5-13

YOU'RE STAYING HERE, WHILE I GET THE RIFLES TO THE OSI-WEY. THESE NATIVES WITH THEIR ARROWS AND SPEARS REMIND ME OF KIDS PLAYING IN THE BACKYARD. I'M TURNING THIS INTO A REAL WAR!

I'M GIVING THESE RIFLES AND INSTRUCTIONS TO THE OSI-WEY, KYGANI. IN RETURN, I WANT THE DIAMOND FIELDS OF THE LLONGO LAND--WHEN YOU WIN.

OUR HONOR IS SAVED. IT SHALL BE DONE.

AND TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN THE LLONGO BRING THEIR ATTACK INTO OSI-WEY COUNTRY---

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5-14

RIFLES! WELL, DEVIL, I CAN BE POSITIVE NOW THAT WHITE MEN STARTED THIS TROUBLE!

QUICKLY, THE NATIVE GRAPE-VINE BRINGS THE NEWS --- RIFLES IN THE JUNGLE!

THE FIRST THING WE'VE GOT TO DO, DEVIL, IS FIND THE GIRL, OTA. OTHERWISE, I DON'T KNOW HOW WE CAN STOP A JUNGLE MASSACRE! WHEN I LEARN WHO BROUGHT THOSE RIFLES IN---!

EASY ENOUGH FOR SMILEY TO MARCH OFF AND LEAVE ME WATCHING THE GIRL. WHAT IF HE DOUBLE-CROSSES ME?- TELLS KYGANI I KIDNAPPED THE GIRL?

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N-NAW--HE WOULDN'T DO THAT. BUT-BUT IF ANY NATIVE SHOULD COME ALONG --AND SEE HER HERE-- --NO--NO--I GOTTA KILL HER!

I--I GOTTA---

5-15

CONTINUED—

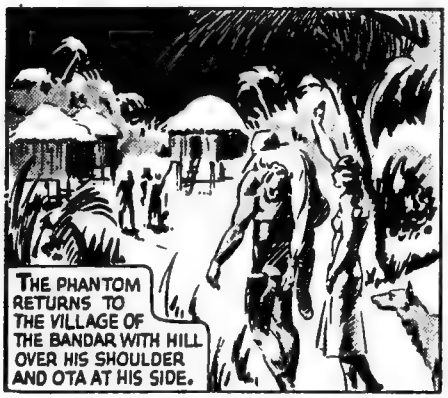
AS HILL IS ABOUT TO KILL OTA,- BEING AFRAID THAT HE WILL BE DISCOVERED AS ONE OF HER ABDUCTORS---
STRANGE. I WONDER WHO LIVES THERE, DEVIL. THIS IS RIGHT ON THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP--AND IT'S TABOO TO THE NATIVES.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S DESERTED. WE HAVEN'T TIME TO PAY ANY VISITS. COME ON, DEVIL. WHAT'S THE MATTER? WANT TO INVESTIGATE?
I-I-GOTTA-- KILL--YOU
5-17
WHAT TH--!
WHEN SUDDENLY, FROM THE DOOR---
AS HILL IS ABOUT TO KILL THE GIRL OTA, DEVIL LEAPS AT HIM.
A WOLF! WHERE DID IT---
WHO—WHO ARE YOU? CALL THIS--THIS ANIMAL OFF!
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
HILL INSTANTLY HURLS HIS KNIFE AT THE STRANGE FIGURE---
I--DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE--OR WHAT YOU WANT--BUT I CAN SEE YOU'RE HERE FOR NO GOOD! SO---
5-18
AND HIS FINGER TIGHTENS ON THE TRIGGER--
AS HILL'S FINGER TIGHTENS ON HIS GUN-TRIGGER, THE PHANTOM'S HAND MOVES FASTER THAN SPLIT LIGHTNING---
WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?
I'M KNOWN AS--THE PHANTOM.
5-19
THE PHANTOM---
HILL'S EYES POP AS HE SEES THE DEATH'S HEAD SIGNET RING, THE SIGN OF THE PHANTOM--KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE JUNGLE
--HILL'S JITTERY NERVES GIVE WAY AND HE COLLAPSES IN A DEAD FAINT.

LOOKS LIKE YOU HAD A CLOSE SHAVE, YOUNG LADY. AND UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, YOU'RE THE MISSING OTA, THAT CAUSED ALL THE FIGHTING.

YOU ARE--THE PHANTOM! THE GHOST WHO WALKS!
NOW THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, OTA. YOU'RE SAFE NOW. I'LL HAVE YOU BACK WITH YOUR DADDY IN NO TIME.
5 RO

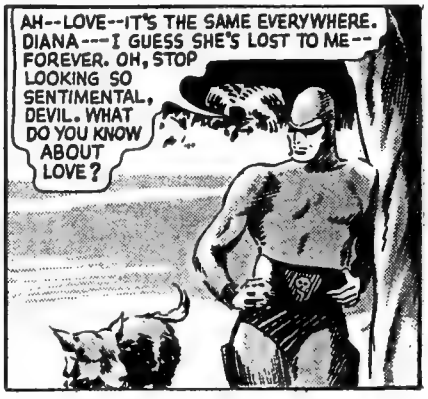
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH ME, OTA, JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL MIND, BECAUSE I'VE GOT A PLEASANT SURPRISE WAITING FOR YOU.

tomorrow—OTA'S SURPRISE—


THE PHANTOM RETURNS TO THE VILLAGE OF THE BANDAR WITH HILL OVER HIS SHOULDER AND OTA AT HIS SIDE.

YOU CALLED ME? OH--
HERE'S MY SURPRISE, OTA. OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN KULA?

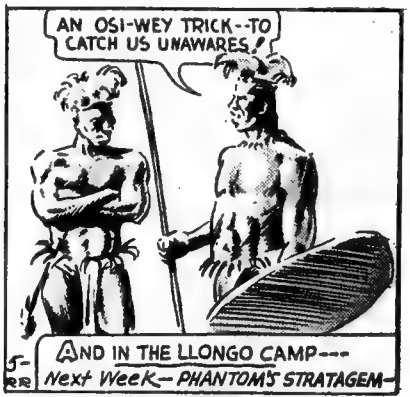
OTA, MY PRINCESS, MY BELOVED! HE HAS BROUGHT YOU TO ME!
I--I HAVE MISSED YOU, KULA. I--I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU.
5-21


AH--LOVE--IT'S THE SAME EVERYWHERE. DIANA---I GUESS SHE'S LOST TO ME--FOREVER. OH, STOP LOOKING SO SENTIMENTAL, DEVIL. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT LOVE?

SEND THE MESSAGE. TELL THE JUNGLE THAT THE PHANTOM HAS RETURNED; THAT THE PHANTOM'S PEACE AND THE PHANTOM'S LAW HAVE RETURNED.

THE PHANTOM'S PEACE HAS RETURNED--

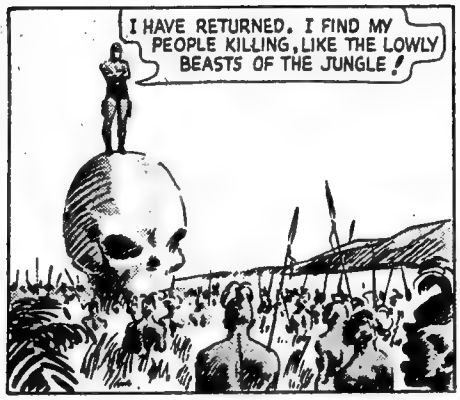
PAUGH--IT IS A LLONGO TRICK TO MAKE US LAY DOWN OUR ARMS. THE PHANTOM IS DEAD!
BUT IN THE OSI-WEY CAMP---


AN OSI-WEY TRICK--TO CATCH US UNAWARES!
AND IN THE LLONGO CAMP---
Next Week—PHANTOM'S STRATAGEM—

SMILEY RETURNS TO THE HUT AT THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP.
HILL, HILL! THE OSI-WEY HAVE OUR RIFLES NOW--AND THEY'RE MOPING UP ON THE LLONGO! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
DIDN'T TAKE THOSE FELLOWS LONG TO LEARN HOW TO SHOOT! HILL--WHERE ARE YOU--?
5-R4
GONE--AND THE GIRL--OTA--SHE'S GONE, TOO! HE WAS SUPPOSED TO WAIT--DID HE RUN OUT ON ME? THE--!
FOR THE FIRST TIME SMILEY SEES THE SIGN OF THE PHANTOM!
WHAT THE DEUCE! THE DEATH'S HEAD!
AT THE PHANTOM'S ORDER, THE PIGMY BANDAR SPY ON THE OSI-WEY CAMP---
AND ON THE LLONGO CAMP.
THE OSI-WEY AND THE LLONGO KILLED OUR MESSENGERS BY TORTURE! WE WILL AVENGE THEIR DEATH! NO ONE CAN STAND BEFORE THE POISON ARROWS OF THE BANDAR!
NO, GURAN!
MEANWHILE, IN THE PIGMY CAMP---
THE BANDAR HAS ALWAYS BEEN FAITHFUL TO THE PHANTOM. THERE IS ENOUGH KILLING. SOON OUR SPIES WILL RETURN AND I SHALL END THIS JUNGLE WAR!
5-R5
SO! A GREAT PITCHED BATTLE, TO BE FOUGHT ON THE LLONGO PLAIN! YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MEN OF BANDAR. GURAN, COME WITH ME TO THE SECRET CAVE.
THE PIGMY SPIES MAKE THEIR REPORT TO THE PHANTOM.
WE SHALL NEED THIS DYNAMITE, GURAN.
AND I SHALL NEED THIS, TOO.
MY FATHER ALWAYS TOLD ME, WHEN IN DOUBT, USE SHOWMANSHIP. UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THAT BATTLE WILL NOT BE FOUGHT ON THE LLONGO PLAIN--- AND THE WAR WILL END!
5-R6
tomorrow--THE PHANTOM PREPARES.

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, THE PHANTOM LEADS THE PIGMY POISON PEOPLE TOWARDS THE LLONGO PLAIN.
THAT'S DEEP ENOUGH. NOW GET THE APPARATUS IN AND LOWER THE SKULL. THEN I'LL PLANT THE DYNAMITE.
GOOD! EASY THERE. WHEN THE OSI-WEY AND THE LLONGO MEET IN THEIR PITCHED BATTLE TOMORROW NIGHT, THEY'LL HAVE A NICE SURPRISE AWAITING THEM!
tomorrow--THE SURPRISE.
5-27
ON THE LLONGO PLAIN, THE GREAT PITCHED BATTLE APPROACHES

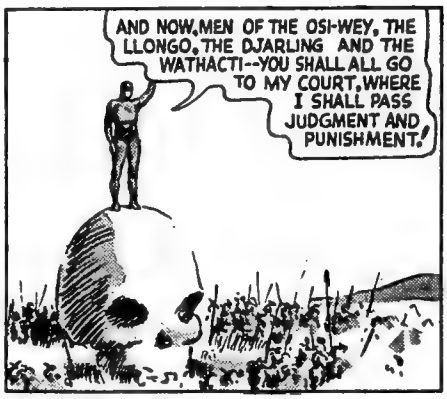
The CLIMAX OF THE JUNGLE WAR!
WE'LL WIPE OUT THE LLONGO AND THEIR ALLIES WITH OUR RIFLES! TAKE NO PRISONERS.
THE OSI-WEY CAN'T SHOOT THEIR NEW RIFLES STRAIGHT! KEEP LOW AND WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! TAKE NO PRISONERS!
AND AS SAVAGE WAR-WHOOPS HERALD THE BEGINNING OF THE FURIOUS FRAY----
5-28
THERE IS A SUDDEN TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN THE MEADOW--BETWEEN THE TWO FORCES!
tomorrow--THE RISING SKULL!
AND AS THE TERRIFIED WARRIORS LOOK ON, A GIGANTIC SKULL RISES OUT OF THE EARTH!
IT RISES--FROM THE CENTER OF THE EARTH!
LOOK! THE PHANTOM!
5-29
NEXT WEEK-THE PHANTOM'S COURT

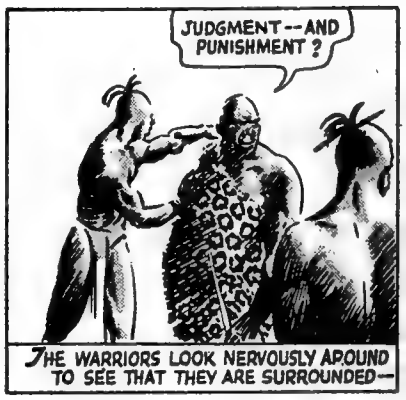

I HAVE RETURNED. I FIND MY PEOPLE KILLING, LIKE THE LOWLY BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE!

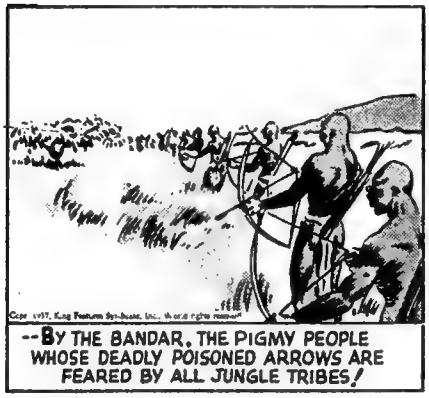
THE PHANTOM'S LAW AND THE PHANTOM'S PEACE HAVE BEEN BROKEN. ARE YOU NOT ASHAMED, MY CHILDREN?

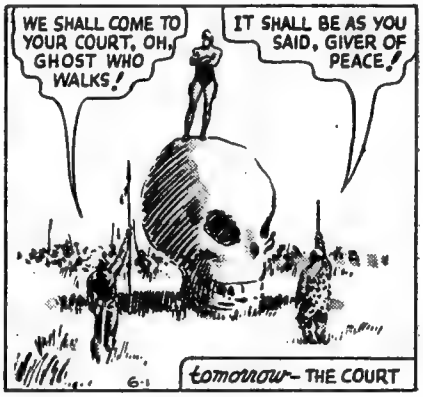
WE ARE, WE ARE. WE HAVE BROKEN THE PHANTOM'S PEACE.

DAD WAS RIGHT. A LITTLE SHOWMANSHIP IS ALWAYS HANDY IN A TIGHT SPOT!
5-31


AND NOW, MEN OF THE OSI-WEY, THE LLONGO, THE DJARLING AND THE WATHACTI--YOU SHALL ALL GO TO MY COURT, WHERE I SHALL PASS JUDGMENT AND PUNISHMENT!


JUDGMENT--AND PUNISHMENT?
THE WARRIORS LOOK NERVOUSLY AROUND TO SEE THAT THEY ARE SURROUNDED--


--BY THE BANDAR, THE PIGMY PEOPLE WHOSE DEADLY POISONED ARROWS ARE FEARED BY ALL JUNGLE TRIBES!

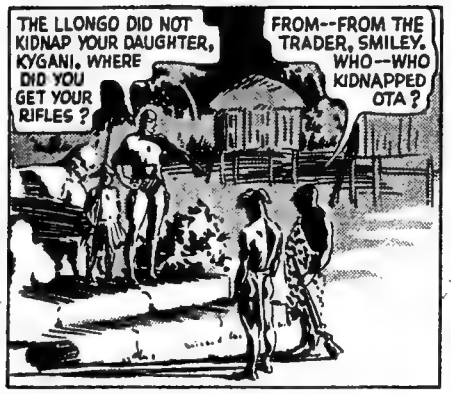

WE SHALL COME TO YOUR COURT, OH, GHOST WHO WALKS!
IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAID, GIVER OF PEACE!
6-1
tomorrow-- THE COURT

NOW--WHY WAS THE PHANTOM'S PEACE BROKEN?
I WAS TOLD THAT--THAT THE PHANTOM WAS DEAD, FOOL THAT I WAS TO BELIEVE IT! AND--AND TARI AND THE LLONGO STOLE MY DAUGHTER OTA!

THAT'S A LIE, KYGANI! WE HAVE NOT SEEN YOUR OTA! YOU USED HER AS AN EXCUSE TO TAKE OUR DIAMOND FIELDS!
YOU LIE, TARI! SHE IS GONE! A LLONGO HEAD DRESS WAS FOUND IN HER HUT!

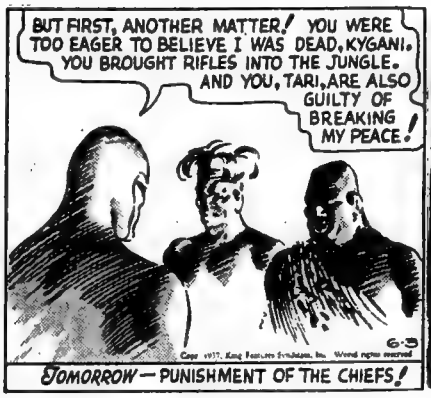
BOTH OF YOU HAVE BEEN DECEIVED. HERE IS THE MISSING OTA!

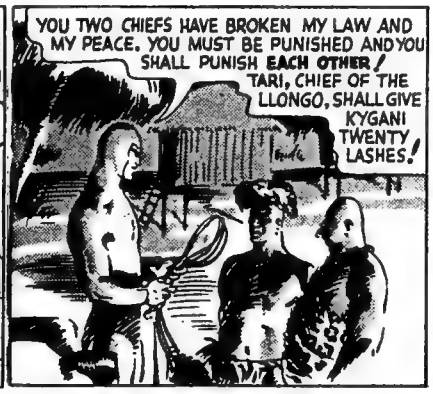
FATHER!
OTA, MY DAUGHTER!
6-12


THE LLONGO DID NOT KIDNAP YOUR DAUGHTER, KYGANI. WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR RIFLES?
FROM--FROM THE TRADER, SMILEY. WHO--WHO KIDNAPPED OTA?

THIS MAN, HILL, ALONG WITH THE MISSING SMILEY, STOLE OTA.

I'LL KILL HIM!
STOP! THIS IS MY COURT! I SHALL PASS JUDGMENT


BUT FIRST, ANOTHER MATTER! YOU WERE TOO EAGER TO BELIEVE I WAS DEAD, KYGANI. YOU BROUGHT RIFLES INTO THE JUNGLE. AND YOU, TARI, ARE ALSO GUILTY OF BREAKING MY PEACE!
6-3
TOMORROW—PUNISHMENT OF THE CHIEFS!


YOU TWO CHIEFS HAVE BROKEN MY LAW AND MY PEACE. YOU MUST BE PUNISHED AND YOU SHALL PUNISH EACH OTHER!
TARI, CHIEF OF THE LLONGO, SHALL GIVE KYGANI TWENTY LASHES!

TAKEN LIKE A TRUE CHIEF, KYGANI. NOW, YOU, CHIEF OF THE OSI-WEY, SHALL GIVE TARI TEN LASHES!

6-4
tomorrow—HILL ON THE STAND.

BRING THE TRADER, HILL, BEFORE ME.

HILL, WHERE'S YOUR PARTNER, SMILEY?
I DON'T KNOW--HONEST, I DON'T! WHAT YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?! KEEP THEM SAVAGES AWAY FROM ME!

SMILEY GOT ME INTO THIS! I DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT! IT WAS HIS IDEA TO KIDNAP OTA AND START THE WAR, SO WE'D GET THE DIAMOND FIELDS!
6-5

WHY, THE YELLOW SNITCHER!
MEANWHILE, HIDDEN IN THE BUSHES, WATCHING THE STRANGE FIRE-LIGHT SCENE--IS SMILEY!

HILL, THE PROSPECTOR, IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE PHANTOM'S COURT!
6-7
HILL, THROUGH GREED, YOU AND YOUR PARTNER, SMILEY, STARTED THIS JUNGLE WAR!
IT WAS ALL SMILEY'S IDEA! HE MADE ME DO IT WITH HIM!
YOU AND SMILEY KIDNAPPED OTA AND BLAMED THE LLONGO TRIBE. WHEN I FOUND YOU, YOU WERE TRYING TO KILL THE GIRL, OTA, IN COLD BLOOD!
THE JUNGLE PEACE HAS BEEN BROKEN! HUNDREDS OF MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED-- MOSTLY BY THE RIFLES THAT YOU AND SMILEY GAVE TO THE OSI-WEYS!

FOR CENTURIES, THE PHANTOM HAS TRIED TO KEEP PEACE IN THE JUNGLE--AND TO KEEP GREED AND WAR OUT! YOU ARE GUILTY OF TREASON, KIDNAPPING AND MURDER! THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE VERDICT!
Tomorrow—THE PHANTOM'S VERDICT.
HILL--FOR YOUR CRIMES--THE VERDICT OF THE JUNGLE IS--DEATH.
NO--NO--YOU CAN'T. TURN-TURN ME OVER TO-TO A REGULAR COURT OF LAW! A TRIAL BY JURY!
I AM THE LAW HERE! THE JUNGLE PEOPLE ARE THE JURY. BUT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE. I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO THE MILITARY COURT AT FRASERTOWN --ON ONE CONDITION!

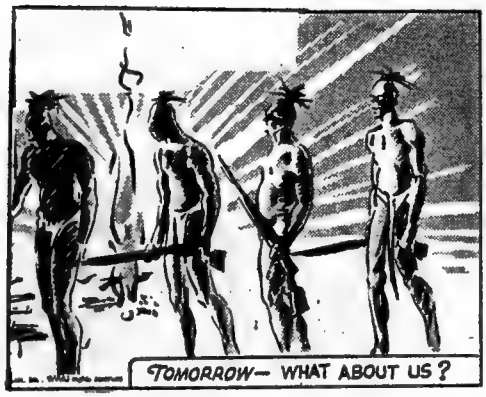
IT'S A CHANCE YOU DON'T DESERVE. BUT I FEEL THAT THE MISSING SMILEY IS THE MAIN CAUSE OF THE WAR. I WANT A SIGNED CONFESSION FROM YOU STATING THAT--
I'LL DO ANYTHING! IT'S ALL SMILEY'S FAULT! HE GOT ME INTO THIS!
6-8
NEARBY, HIDDEN IN THE THICK BUSHES, SMILEY WATCHES.
I WANT A FULL CONFESSION FROM YOU--TELLING HOW YOU AND SMILEY KIDNAPPED OTA AND STARTED THE JUNGLE WAR. THEN--
I'LL WRITE IT! I'LL WRITE DOWN EVERYTHING!

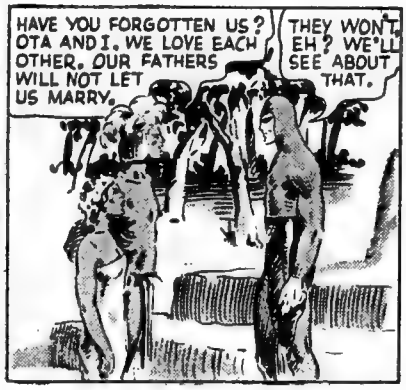
THEN YOU WILL HELP US FIND SMILEY. AFTERWARDS, YOU WILL BE TURNED OVER TO A MILITARY COURT. I WILL TAKE CARE OF SMILEY, MYSELF!
I'LL FIND HIM ALL RIGHT! I KNOW ALL HIS HIDING-PLACES! I'LL LEAD YOU RIGHT TO HIM!
RAT ON ME--WILL YOU?
UH!--
6-9

WE HAVE SEARCHED THE JUNGLE.
WE COULD FIND NO TRACE OF SMILEY.
WELL, I GUESS HE GOT AWAY. HE KNOWS THE JUNGLE AS WELL AS WE DO.
JUST AS HILL IS ABOUT TO WRITE HIS CONFESSION, HE IS SHOT IN THE BACK BY THE HIDDEN SMILEY!

HE WILL BE TAKEN TO THE COAST FOR A DECENT BURIAL. POOR, WEAK MAN. HE WAS JUST SMILEY'S TOOL.
6-10

ALL RIFLES SHALL BE DESTROYED. THEY HAVE NO PLACE IN THIS JUNGLE! KEEP YOUR SPEARS FOR HUNTING. THE JUNGLE WAR IS OVER!


TOMORROW— WHAT ABOUT US?


HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN US? OTA AND I, WE LOVE EACH OTHER. OUR FATHERS WILL NOT LET US MARRY.
THEY WON'T, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.

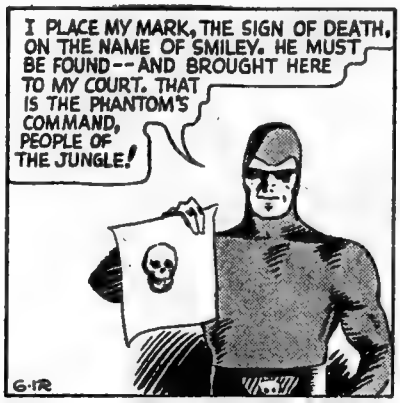
TARI OF THE LLONGO-- KYGANI OF THE OSI-WEY. BOTH GREAT CHIEFS OF GREAT TRIBES. YOUR FEUD IS ENDED. SHAKE HANDS.

IN THE INTERESTS OF PEACE AND OTHER HIGH AND NOBLE MATTERS, I HEREBY PROCLAIM THE BETROTHAL OF OTA AND KULA.
6-11

A JUNGLE ROMEO AND JULIET. WITH A HAPPY ENDING. AND MY DIANA IS FAR AWAY, PROBABLY IN LOVE WITH A BANKER OR A HALF-BACK BY NOW. THERE'S NO JUSTICE, DEVIL.

NOW--RETURN TO YOUR HOMES. REMEMBER THE PHANTOM'S LAW AND THE PHANTOM'S PEACE.
BUT WHAT OF THE LLONGO DIAMOND FIELDS?

IF THOSE FIELDS WERE OPENED, YOU WOULD BE TURNED INTO SLAVES TO WORK IN THEM. FOR THAT REASON, I WILL NEVER ALLOW IT! YOU ARE HAPPIER NOW, WITHOUT THE DIAMOND FIELDS!


I PLACE MY MARK, THE SIGN OF DEATH, ON THE NAME OF SMILEY. HE MUST BE FOUND--AND BROUGHT HERE TO MY COURT. THAT IS THE PHANTOM'S COMMAND, PEOPLE OF THE JUNGLE!
6-12

I--I GUESS I'M SAFE--NOW! CHEATED ME OUT OF THE DIAMOND FIELDS! TURNED THE NATIVES AGAINST ME! I'LL FIND THAT PHANTOM ALONE SOMEDAY--AND PUT A BULLET BETWEEN HIS EYES!
AND MANY MILES AWAY, SMILEY REACHES THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE. . . . Continued—

DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER SEE DIANA AGAIN, DEVIL? DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT. I KNOW I WAS A FOOL NOT TO GO AFTER HER.

BUT I HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, AND SEE THAT THE JUNGLE PEACE IS KEPT AND I CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL I CATCH THAT SMILEY--THE MAN WHO STARTED THE JUNGLE WAR!
6-14

AW--IT'S SILLY TO THINK ABOUT DIANA. I CAN'T EXPECT A GIRL LIKE THAT TO WASTE HER LIFE ON ME. GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FORGET HER, DEVIL. BUT THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE.

DIANA!
MEL HORTON! I DIDN'T THINK I'D BE BACK THIS WAY AGAIN. WHERE IS HE? WHERE CAN I FIND HIM?
MEANWHILE, AT FRASERTOWN, ON THE COAST---
BUT DIANA, YOU CAN'T GO INTO THE JUNGLE. THERE'S BEEN A NATIVE WAR. THINGS ARE UNSETTLED.
UNSETTLED? WELL, I'VE BEEN UNSETTLED FOR A LONG TIME, TOO. I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD, YOU KNOW.

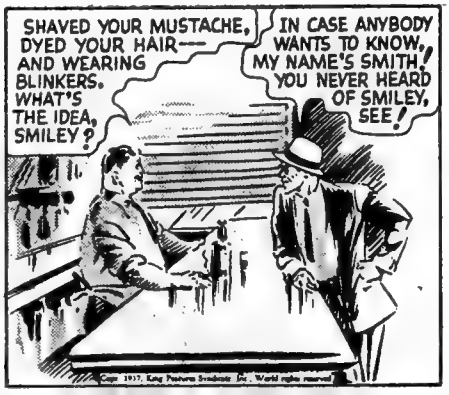
BUT HOW WILL YOU FIND HIM?
I'LL TAKE A SAFARI INTO THE JUNGLE, MEL. AND IF I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE JUNGLE GRAPE-VINE, NEWS WILL SOON REACH THE PHANTOM THAT I'M NEAR HIM.

THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS KISSING ANOTHER WOMAN -- TO SAVE MY LIFE. AND I MISUNDERSTOOD -- AND HURT HIM WITH MY WORDS. DON'T WORRY--I'LL FIND HIM.
6-15

THAT'S--THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT, DIANA. THAT--THAT YOU WILL FIND HIM.

WE HAVE NOT FOUND THE WHITE TRADER, SMILEY, OH, GHOST, WHO WALKS.
KEEP UP THE SEARCH --IF WE HAVE TO TURN THE JUNGLE UP-SIDE-DOWN. SMILEY MUST BE FOUND -- AND BROUGHT TO ME!

LET ME HAVE A DRINK.
SURE, PARTNER. SAY--WHY IT'S YOU, AIN'T IT, SMILEY? DARNED, I HARDLY RECOGNIZED YOU! WHAT YOU DOING IN FRASERTOWN?


SHAVED YOUR MUSTACHE, DYED YOUR HAIR--- AND WEARING BLINKERS. WHAT'S THE IDEA, SMILEY?
IN CASE ANYBODY WANTS TO KNOW, MY NAME'S SMITH! YOU NEVER HEARD OF SMILEY, SEE!

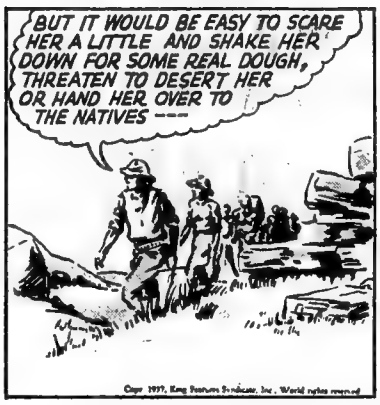
OKAY--SMITH.
THAT'S BETTER. NOW POUR YOURSELF A DRINK--ON ME.
6-16

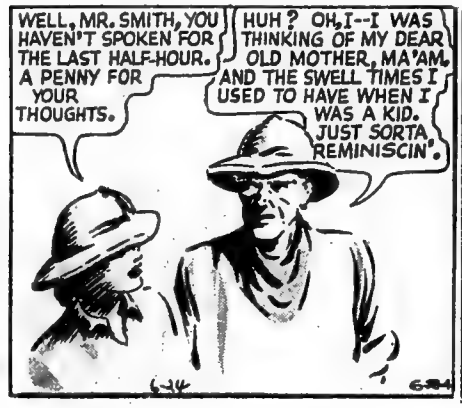
SMILEY HAS CHANGED HIS APPEARANCE--AND CHANGED HIS NAME TO SMITH.
I'M FLAT BROKE, JIM. I HAD TO LEAVE ALL MY SUPPLIES--EVERYTHING I OWNED, BACK IN THE JUNGLE. I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMETHING TO DO--MAKE SOME MONEY.
WHAT MADE YOU LEAVE THE JUNGLE, SMIL--I MEAN-SMITH?
EVER HEAR OF THE PHANTOM?
PHANTOM? YEH, SORT OF A JUNGLE BOGYMAN, AIN'T HE? NATIVE MAMAS SCARE THEIR KIDS WITH HIS NAME.
HE'S AS REAL AS YOU AND ME. HE'S RUINED ME--AND I'LL GET HIM, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! I HAD TO LEAVE A FORTUNE BEHIND ME--IN THAT JUNGLE!
6-17
THERE WAS LOTS OF TROUBLE BACK THERE IN THE JUNGLE FOR A SPELL. WHAT DID YOU DO--SMITH?
FORGET IT! I WANT ANOTHER DRINK.
YOU'LL NEED A GUIDE TO GO INTO THE INTERIOR, DIANA. SERGEANT, I WANT YOU TO RUSTLE UP A GUIDE FOR MISS PALMER. THEY USUALLY HANG OUT AT JIM'S PLACE. MAKE IT SNAPPY.
YES, SIR.
GUIDE? WELL, NOW THE BEST MAN ON THE INTERIOR IS OVER AT THAT TABLE. NAME'S SMILEY--I MEAN, SMITH, BUT I DON'T THINK HE---
I'LL TALK TO HIM, JIM. THANKS.
NOPE, I AIN'T INTERESTED IN LEADING NO SAFARI, SERGEANT.
I GOT ORDERS TO FIND A GUIDE, SMITH, AND THE CAPTAIN SAID TO MAKE IT SNAPPY.
NOW I GOT A SWELL DATE IN A HALF-HOUR, AND I AINT GOT TIME TO WASTE RUNNING AROUND FOR GUIDES. I DON'T CARE WHETHER YOU TAKE THE JOB OR NOT, BUT YOU GOTTA SEE THE CAPTAIN.
6-18
SORRY, CAPTAIN. I JUST AIN'T INTERESTED.
I'M NOT TRYING TO FORCE YOU, SMITH, BUT I WANT TO FIND A GOOD MAN TO LEAD MISS PALMER'S SAFARI INTO THE JUNGLE. WHOM CAN YOU RECOMMEND?
MR. SMITH, IT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO ME THAT I LEAVE AT ONCE. MONEY IS NO OBJECT. NAME YOUR OWN PRICE.
NAME--MY OWN PRICE?
I NEED DOUGH! IT'S WORTH THE CHANCE. MY DISGUISE IS PRETTY GOOD. WITH MONEY, I CAN LEAVE AND SET UP A TRADING-STATION SOMEPLACE ELSE.
IT'S A DEAL, MISS PALMER. MY FEE IS TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS.
NEVER MIND--IT'S A BARGAIN. WE LEAVE AT ONCE, MR. SMITH.
SAY--THAT'S PRETTY STEEP!
19
6-19
Continued--

ALTERING HIS APPEARANCE AND CHANGING HIS NAME TO SMITH, SMILEY TAKES THE JOB AS DIANA'S GUIDE.
YES, MEL, MY IDEA IS TO GO INTO THE JUNGLE AND HOPE THAT THE PHANTOM WILL LEARN I'M THERE THROUGH THE NATIVE GRAPE-VINE.
WELL, THAT'S AS GOOD A WAY AS ANY. AN ARMY COULDN'T FIND HIM IF HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE FOUND.
I DON'T KNOW THIS FELLOW SMITH, BUT HE SEEMS TO KNOW HIS BUSINESS.
OH, I CAN TRUST HIM. MY WOMAN'S INTUITION NEVER FAILS ME IN THINGS LIKE THAT.
WELL, DIANA, GOOD LUCK AND WHEN YOU FIND THE PHANTOM, --SAY "HELLO" FOR ME.
CAPTAIN MELVILLE HORTON. YOU'RE A PEACH! IF I EVER HAVE A BROTHER, I HOPE HE'LL BE JUST LIKE YOU.
A BROTHER---
6-21
COME ON. ON YOUR FEET, BOYS. WE'RE READY TO START.
DIANA DOES NOT KNOW THAT SMITH. HER GUIDE, IS REALLY SMILEY.
NOW, MISS PALMER, THE ONLY DIRECTION YOU'VE GIVEN ME IS TO THE INTERIOR AND THE INTERIOR'S A PRETTY BIG PLACE. JUST WHERE DO YOU---
JUST THE INTERIOR, MR. SMITH, AND THE DEEPER AND DARKER IT IS, THE BETTER.
AND I WANT TO SEE SOME OF THE MORE REMOTE TRIBES.
TRIBES? WELL, I-ER-I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
CRAZY DAME! WELL, IT'S HER DOUGH, BUT SHE AIN'T GONNA SEE ANY REMOTE TRIBES IF I CAN HELP IT! THAT'S ALL I NEED! THE WORD WOULD SPREAD AND THE PHANTON WOULD BE ON MY NECK!
6-22
WE'LL MAKE CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT. PITCH THE TENTS FIRST, BOYS, THEN BUILD THE FIRES AND GET WATER FROM THAT SPRING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL.
WELL, MISS PALMER, WE COVERED A GOOD DEAL OF GROUND TODAY. WE'RE GETTING IN BACK COUNTRY --WHAT YOU CALL THE INTERIOR.
GOOD. I'M WORN OUT. TELL THEM TO HURRY WITH MY TENT SO I CAN REST MY WEARY BONES.
MAYBE, IF I THINK HARD ENOUGH ABOUT HIM, HE'LL KNOW I'M HERE. DARLING--IT'S BEEN SO LONG!
6-23
HE CHEATED ME OUT OF MY DIAMOND LANDS! TURNED ALL THE NATIVES AGAINST ME SO I CAN'T TRADE WITH THEM ANY MORE! I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM -- SOME-DAY!

RICH, DUMB DAME. DOESN'T KNOW WHERE SHE'S GOING, JUST AS LONG AS SHE'S GOING. THIS OUGHTA BE A REAL CHANCE FOR ME TO MAKE SOME BIG DOUGH.

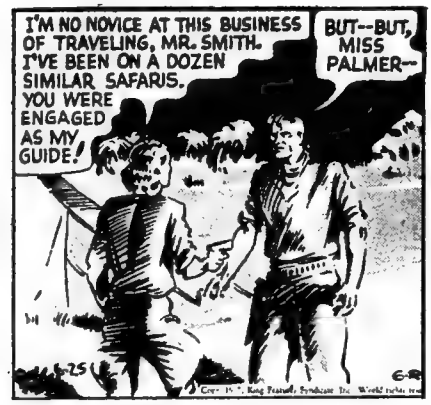
MAYBE I COULD KIDNAP HER FOR A NICE HUNK OF RANSOM MONEY. IT'D BE EASY HERE. NAW, SHE'S A PAL OF CAPTAIN HORTON. HE'D HAVE THE WHOLE ARMY ON MY NECK.


BUT IT WOULD BE EASY TO SCARE HER A LITTLE AND SHAKE HER DOWN FOR SOME REAL DOUGH, THREATEN TO DESERT HER OR HAND HER OVER TO THE NATIVES ----


WELL, MR. SMITH, YOU HAVEN'T SPOKEN FOR THE LAST HALF-HOUR. A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS.
HUH? OH, I--I WAS THINKING OF MY DEAR OLD MOTHER, MA'AM. AND THE SWELL TIMES I USED TO HAVE WHEN I WAS A KID. JUST SORTA REMINISCIN'.

MR. SMITH, WE'VE TRAVELED FOR TWO WEEKS AND WE'VE YET TO SEE A NATIVE TRIBE. I THINK YOU'RE PURPOSELY AVOIDING THEM.
IT AIN'T THAT AT ALL, MISS PALMER. THESE TRIBES ARE DANGEROUS. NO TELLING WHAT THEY'LL DO. IT AIN'T SAFE.

NONSENSE! THESE TRIBES ARE FRIENDLY. WHY ARE YOU AVOIDING THEM?
THAT'S MY BUSINESS! I TOLD YOU THEY WERE DANGEROUS. IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M DOING THINGS, I'LL QUIT RIGHT NOW!


I'M NO NOVICE AT THIS BUSINESS OF TRAVELING, MR. SMITH. I'VE BEEN ON A DOZEN SIMILAR SAFARIS. YOU WERE ENGAGED AS MY GUIDE!
BUT--BUT, MISS PALMER--

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STRAND ME OUT HERE. YOU WERE PAID TO TAKE ORDERS--AND I'M GIVING THEM. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING IN WHAT YOU SAY, MA'AM.

LISTEN TO REASON, MA'AM. WE CAN'T JUST BARGE ALL OVER THE INTERIOR. IF THERE WAS SOME PARTICULAR PLACE YOU WANTED TO GO OR---
I TOLD YOU I WANTED TO SEE THE TRIBES, MR. SMITH, ANY TRIBES. SO FAR, YOU'VE AVOIDED ALL OF THEM.

BUT WAS THERE ANY SPECIAL REASON YOU HAD FOR---
I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU. I'M LOOKING FOR A PERSON--WHO IS HARD TO FIND. YOU KNOW HOW THE NATIVES PASS ALONG THE NEWS OF ANYTHING OR ANYONE WHO COMES INTO THE JUNGLE.

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO BEFORE? I KNOW JUST ABOUT EVERYBODY IN THESE WOODS. WHAT'S HIS NAME?
I SEE YOU TAKE IT FOR GRANTED THAT I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN. WELL, I AM, BUT I DOUBT VERY MUCH IF YOU'D KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM.

HE'S KNOWN AS--THE PHANTOM.
THE--THE PHANTOM!
Continued—

DIANA TELLS SMITH (WHO'S REALLY SMILEY) THAT SHE'S LOOKING FOR THE PHANTOM, NOT KNOWING THAT SMILEY FEARS THE PHANTOM MORE THAN ANY OTHER MAN.
THE PHANTOM? NOW, MA'AM, SOMEBODY'S BEEN KIDDIN' YOU. SENT YOU OUT ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE. WHY, THERE AIN'T NO SUCH PERSON. IT'S JUST A NATIVE SUPERSTITION.
6-28

HE MAY BE A SUPERSTITION, MR. SMITH, BUT HE'S ALSO VERY MUCH OF A PERSON.
YEAH? WELL, THAT'S ONE ON ME! I THOUGHT I KNEW ALL THE INS AND OUTS OF THIS JUNGLE. IS HE A FRIEND OF YOURS?

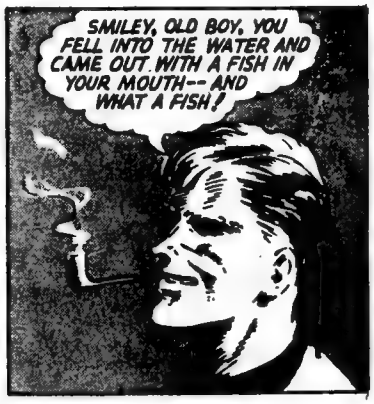
YES, VERY MUCH SO.
OH-- I SEE.

SO THAT'S HOW IT IS! HIS GIRL!
tomorrow-- A FISH IN HIS MOUTH.

SO SHE'S THE PHANTOM'S GIRL! THE ONE GUY IN THE WORLD I WANT TO STEER CLEAR OF AND I'VE BEEN LEADING HER CLOSER TO HIM ALL THE TIME! THAT'S GOOD!

THE ONE GUY IN THE WORLD I WANT TO GET EVEN WITH--- AND HIS GIRL WALKS RIGHT INTO MY HANDS! AND SHE'S RICH---
6-29

I'LL KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE---SETTLE MY SCORE WITH HIM-- AND GET SOME REAL DOUGH OUT OF HER. WHAT LUCK! COMING NOW --- JUST WHEN I'M HUNTED AND PRACTICALLY BROKE!

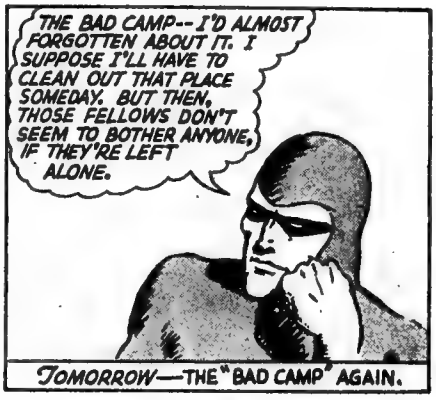

SMILEY, OLD BOY, YOU FELL INTO THE WATER AND CAME OUT WITH A FISH IN YOUR MOUTH-- AND WHAT A FISH!

MR. SMITH, WHERE ARE ALL THE NATIVE BOYS?
I SENT THEM AHEAD TO CLEAR OUT THE BRUSH, BEFORE WE START MOVING, SWEETHEART.

MR. SMITH--!

HOW-- HOW DARE YOU?
I JUST WANTED TO KISS HIS GIRL! THAT'D BURN HIM UP!

AND NEVER MIND THE GUN, MISS PALMER. YOU AIN'T GONNA GET A CHANCE TO USE IT!
6-30



TOMORROW—THE "BAD CAMP" AGAIN.

Next Week—SHIPS THAT PASS

MONDAY'S WASH-DAY, DEVIL. THESE DUDS OF MINE NEED A LITTLE RENOVATING.

COME TO THINK OF IT, DEVIL, YOU HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD SCRUBBING IN A DOG'S AGE. YOU'RE NEXT ON THE PROGRAM.

HOLD STILL. YOU OUGHT TO SHOW A LITTLE APPRECIATION, INSTEAD OF KICKING UP SUCH A FUSS.

NOW ARE YOU GOING TO WALK PEACEFULLY OR DO I HAFTA CARRY YOU ALL THE WAY?
LET ME DOWN! I'LL --I'LL WALK!
AND MEANWHILE, ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY--

I'M GOING TO TAKE A SWIM, DEVIL. WATCH MY DUDS AND DON'T GO CHASING INTO THE WOODS AFTER RABBITS.

THAT'S THE SMART GIRL. JUST WALK PEACEFUL AND YOU WON'T GET HURT. ANOTHER HOUR AND WE'LL BE AT THE CAMP.
I CAN---
NEARBY, AS SMILEY LEADS HIS PRISONER, DIANA---

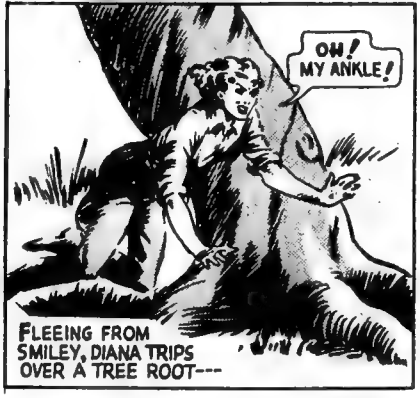
--HARDLY WAIT!
tomorrow - CHASE IN THE WOODS

WHY, YOU---!
CATCHING SMILEY OFF GUARD, DIANA SUDDENLY PUSHES HIM OVER A LOG---

IF ONLY I-I CAN GET AWAY FROM HIM--AND FIND--FIND SOME PLACE --TO HIDE!

GUARDING HIS MASTER'S "DUDS", DEVIL'S KEEN EARS CATCH THE FAINT SOUNDS OF RUNNING FEET----

--AND DEVIL GOES OUT TO INVESTIGATE!

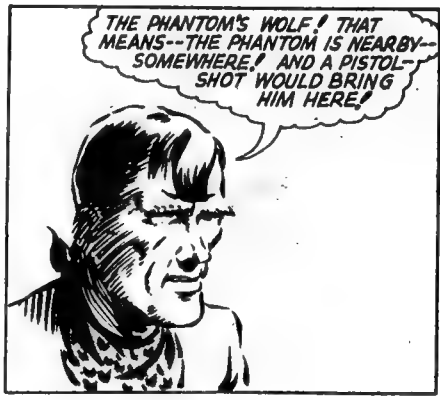

OH! MY ANKLE!
FLEEING FROM SMILEY, DIANA TRIPS OVER A TREE ROOT---

HA!--SHE FELL!

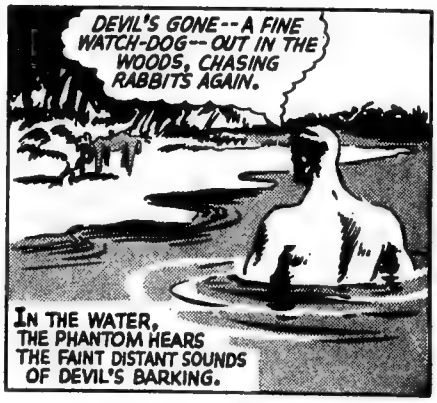
WATCHING IN THE BUSHES, DEVIL SUDDENLY RECOGNIZES AN OLD FRIEND.

WHY--WHY--IT'S DEVIL! DEVIL--COME HERE--!

GET THAT HOUND OUT OF MY WAY, BEFORE I PUT A BULLET INTO IT'S HEAD!
GO AFTER HIM, DEVIL! IT'S DEVIL--THE PHANTOM'S WOLF!


THE PHANTOM'S WOLF! THAT MEANS--THE PHANTOM IS NEARBY--SOMEWHERE! AND A PISTOL-SHOT WOULD BRING HIM HERE!

I'LL CLUB THE BRAINS OUT OF THAT DEVIL-HOUND!


DEVIL'S GONE--A FINE WATCH-DOG--OUT IN THE WOODS, CHASING RABBITS AGAIN.
IN THE WATER, THE PHANTOM HEARS THE FAINT DISTANT SOUNDS OF DEVIL'S BARKING.

HEARING DEVIL BARKING IN THE WOODS, THE PHANTOM THINKS HE'S CHASING RABBITS--NOT KNOWING THAT HE'S TRYING TO SAVE DIANA FROM SMILEY!
THE PHANTOM WHISTLES---

AND IN THE WOODS, THE PHANTOM'S LONG, PIERCING WHISTLE IS HEARD!

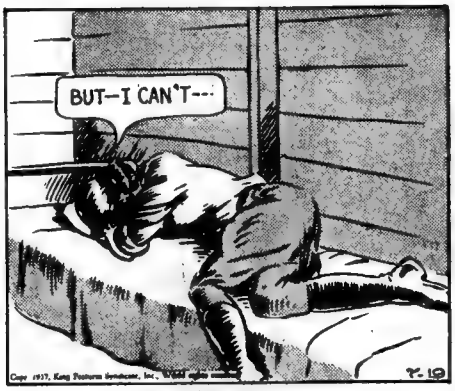
IT'S--IT'S HIM---
DEVIL BARKS LOUDER, HOPING TO ATTRACT HIS MASTER----

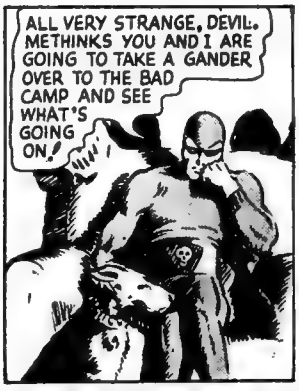
DEVIL--DEVIL---COME HERE---COME HERE--
CONTINUED--

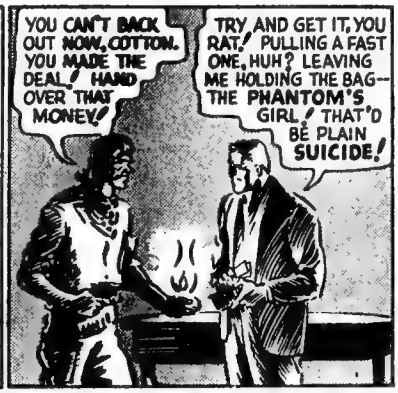
The PHANTOM WHISTLES FOR DEVIL, NOT KNOWING THAT DEVIL HAS FOUND DIANA--- AND HER CAPTOR, SMILEY.
DEVIL--
FINALLY, DEVIL RELUCTANTLY LEAVES, OBEDIENT TO HIS MASTER'S WHISTLE.
HELP---UH--
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
SH-STOP MAKING SO MUCH NOISE. YOU'RE A FINE ONE. I LEAVE YOU TO WATCH MY CLOTHES AND YOU GO OFF CHASING RABBITS.
WOOF! WOOF!
TOMORROW — THE "BAD CAMP."
THE BACKWOODS HIDE-OUT OF FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE, THIEVES AND KILLERS --- KNOWN TO THE NATIVES AS THE "BAD CAMP."
SAY, COTTON, SMILEY JUST BREEZED IN-- WITH A DAME.
YEAH?
HI, SMILEY. AIN'T SEEN YOU IN A LONG TIME. BROUGHT THE GIRL-FRIEND ALONG, HUH?
HI, COTTON. NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT.
THIS IS A BUSINESS TRIP--- AND SHE'S THE BUSINESS.
TOMORROW—THE BUSINESS
HAVE A SEAT, MA'AM! BOYS, I'M HERE TO MAKE A DEAL. THIS GAL IS WORTH A GOB OF MONEY!
OH, YOU'RE PULLING A SNATCH?
NO, NOT EXACTLY. THAT'S NOT MY RACKET, COTTON. BESIDES, I-ER-HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO WAIT AROUND THESE PARTS FOR A RANSOM.
SO, I'M GONNA SELL MY INTEREST IN THIS LITTLE LADY, SEE? AND THE FELLOW, OR FELLOWS, THAT BUYS MY INTEREST, CAN BE SURE OF COLLECTING A RANSOM OF AT LEAST FIFTY THOUSAND BUCKS!
FIFTY THOUSAND!
YEP! AT LEAST! I GOT HER THIS FAR! I'M GONNA SELL MY INTEREST TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER! AND THE BIDDING STARTS AT FIVE THOUSAND!

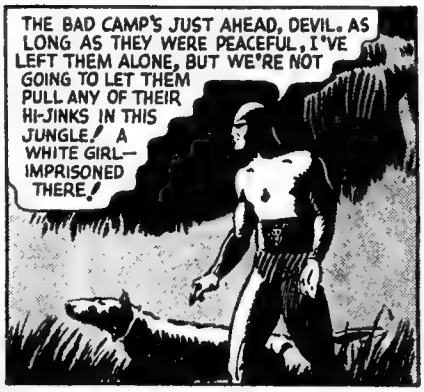
SMILEY WANTS TO SELL HIS "INTEREST" IN DIANA AND THE WINNING BIDDER WILL COLLECT THE RANSOM FOR HER.
WHAT KINDA FAST ONE ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL, SMILEY?
IT'S ON THE LEVEL, COTTON. THIS COUNTRY'S TOO HOT FOR ME, BUT THE GAL'S WORTH BIG DOUGH. AIN'T YOU?
I'LL--I'LL PAY ANYTHING TO-- TO GET AWAY FROM THIS AWFUL PLACE!
SEE? SHE WANTS TO GET AWAY FROM THIS AWFUL PLACE AND SHE'S GOT THE DOUGH THAT IT TAKES.
SAY! WHAT'S THAT NATIVE DOING HERE?
NO HARM IN HIM, SMILEY. THEY ALWAYS COME IN FOR A DRINK WHEN THEY GOT THE PRICE. SAY, WHAT'S EATING YOU?
MAYBE YOU'LL START CARRYING STORIES AROUND, EH? MAYBE YOU'LL GO BACK TO YOUR TRIBE AND TELL 'EM YOU SAW SMILEY HERE, EH?
NO-- NO-- PROMISE --NO--
SMILEY IS STARTLED TO SEE A NATIVE AT THE BAR.
GET OUT--AND STAY OUT-- AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!
AND YOU STAY IN THERE AND DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY, BECAUSE THE DOOR WILL BE LOCKED!
YOU MUST BE "HOT," SMILEY. WHEN YOU SAW THAT NATIVE YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE GONNA HAVE A STROKE.
NEVER MIND THAT! WELL, I'M READY TO START THE BIDDING FOR THE GIRL--AT FIVE THOUSAND AMERICAN DOLLARS!
WELL, IT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, BUT FIVE THOUSAND IS PRETTY HIGH TO START WITH.
YEH? WELL, THIS IS A SURE THING AND I'M NOT SELLING OUT CHEAP!
I DON'T SEE WHY WE SHOULD PAY OUT ANY DOUGH TO SMILEY UNTIL WE SEE THE COLOR OF HER MONEY.
YEH, WHY DO WE HAVE TO LAY IT OUT BEFORE HAND?
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR CHANCE WITH US AND SPLIT WHATEVER DOUGH WE COLLECT?
YOU'RE AHEAD OF YOURSELF, BUDDY! WHERE DO YOU GET THAT "WE" STUFF?
I TOLD YOU I HAD TO GET OUT OF THIS COUNTRY, PRONTO! BUT UNLESS I GET CASH FOR THE GAL, I'M TAKING HER WITH ME! I'LL FIND SOMEBODY ELSE WHO KNOWS A GOOD THING WHEN THEY SEE ONE!
MEANWHILE, THE NATIVE THAT SMILEY THREW OUT OF THE CAMP SLOWLY REELS BACK TO HIS TRIBE.

DIANA IS HELD PRISONER WHILE SMILEY IS SELLING HER "RANSOM RIGHTS" TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.









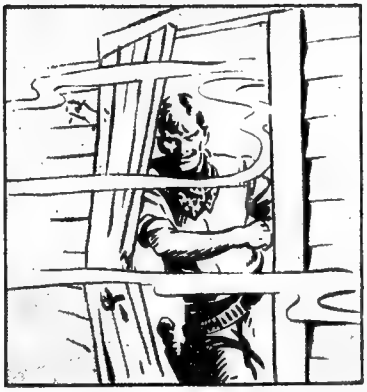
THE TUSSLE BETWEEN SMILEY AND COTTON STARTS A GENERAL FIGHT IN THE BAD CAMP---

AND UNNOTICED ON THE FLOOR, A BROKEN LAMP STARTS A FIRE---

CONTINUED—

THERE'S A FIRE--STARTED IN THE BAD CAMP! COME ON, DEVIL! DOUBLE-TIME!

UH--!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!



COME ON, YOU! I CAN'T LEAVE YOU HERE TO ROAST! YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE!
OH--THE--SMOKE--

COME ON! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE--PRONTO!

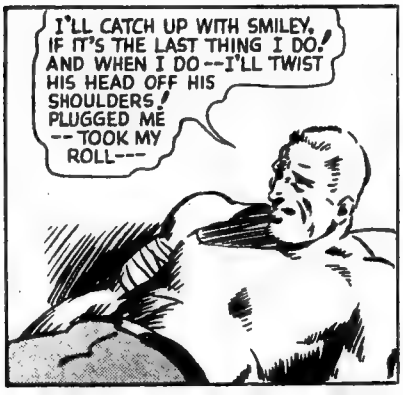
WHOA! THE PHANTOM!

NOT THAT WAY--THIS WAY! THAT GUY HAS A GENIUS FOR SHOWING UP AT THE WRONG TIME!

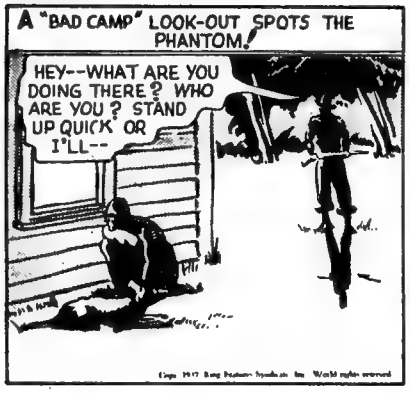
BUT HE'D HAVE TO BE TWINS TO KEEP UP WITH YOURS TRULY!

ANOTHER BUCKET'LL FINISH HER.
BOY, THAT WAS CLOSE! A FEW MORE MINUTES, AND THIS PLACE WOULD HAVE GONE UP IN SMOKE!

TAKE IT EASY, COTTON. YOU'RE NOT HURT BAD. YEH, SMILEY GOT AWAY ALL RIGHT--WITH THE GIRL!
THE RAT!--UH--MY SHOULDER. AND--AND MY WALLET--MY MONEY'S GONE, TOO! SMILEY GOT OFF WITH MY DOUGH!


I'LL CATCH UP WITH SMILEY, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! AND WHEN I DO--I'LL TWIST HIS HEAD OFF HIS SHOULDERS! PLUGGED ME--TOOK MY ROLL---

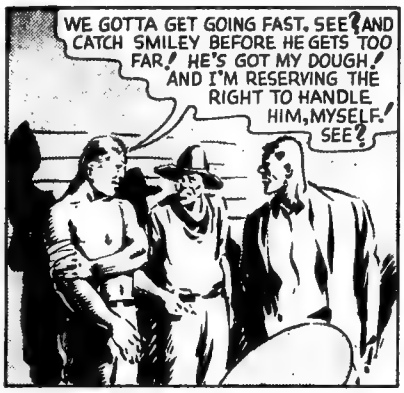
SMILEY! THE MAN WHO STARTED THE JUNGLE WAR! SMILEY!


A "BAD CAMP" LOOK-OUT SPOTS THE PHANTOM!
HEY--WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? WHO ARE YOU? STAND UP QUICK OR I'LL--

WHAT THE--!

WHY--YOU--YOU'RE THE--

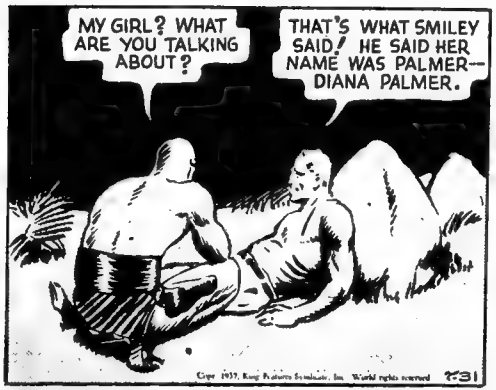
DON'T SAY IT--AND JUST FORGET--WE EVER MET!
tomorrow- SHOT IN THE DARK


WE GOTTA GET GOING FAST. SEE? AND CATCH SMILEY BEFORE HE GETS TOO FAR! HE'S GOT MY DOUGH! AND I'M RESERVING THE RIGHT TO HANDLE HIM, MYSELF! SEE?

WHO SHOT OUT THE LIGHT?
WHAT IS THIS?
HEY-!
OUCH!

WHERE DID SMILEY GO? WHAT WAS THAT GIRL DOING IN YOUR CAMP?
YOU--YOU ARE THE PHANTOM!

I SWEAR I DIDN'T HAVE NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT! HONEST--YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME! I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS YOUR GIRL!


MY GIRL? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THAT'S WHAT SMILEY SAID! HE SAID HER NAME WAS PALMER--DIANA PALMER.

DIANA!
Continued—

The PHANTOM LEARNS FROM COTTON THAT SMILEY HAS KIDNAPPED DIANA.

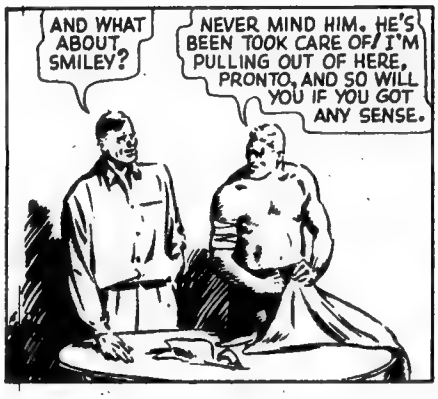
YOU'RE POSITIVE HER NAME WAS--DIANA PALMER?

Y-YES. AND--AND SMILEY SAID SHE--SHE WAS YOUR G-GIRL.

THEN DIANA--WAS THE GIRL HELD IN THE CAMP ALL ALONG--BY SMILEY, THE MAN WHO STARTED THE JUNGLE WAR!

I--I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU GET SMILEY. HE--HE TOOK MY DOUGH AND--

I DON'T NEED HELP. AND AFTER I FIND SMILEY, I'M COMING BACK TO CLEAN OUT THAT CAMP OF YOURS!



THAT PHANTOM IS LIKE A BLOOD-HOUND! HE'D TRACK US TO TIMBUKTU! BUT THERE'S ALWAYS ONE WAY OF SHAKING A BLOOD-HOUND!

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND GETTING YOUR LITTLE FEET WET!
I TOLD YOU I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU ANY MORE! HE'LL FIND US!

THE TRAIL LEADS US HERE, DEVIL. NOW IF YOU WERE SMILEY, WHAT WOULD YOU DO NEXT? UPSTREAM LEADS BACK TO THE CAMP.

YOU'D GO DOWNSTREAM, OF COURSE, DEVIL, HOPING TO MAKE ME LOSE THE TRAIL.
tomorrow- AMBUSH

I'VE GOT A FEELING WE HAVEN'T SHAKEN HIM AND I CAN'T MOVE FAST ENOUGH WITH YOU TO GET AWAY FROM HIM!
WHAT NOW, MASTER MIND?

UGH--UH--
THIS IS JUST A LITTLE SILENCER FOR THAT TONGUE OF YOURS! MASTER MIND, HUH? WELL, YOU'RE NOT FAR WRONG!

WITH THIS TELESCOPIC SIGHT, I CAN SPOT HIM A HALF-MILE AWAY AND BRING HIM DOWN BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT HIT HIM!

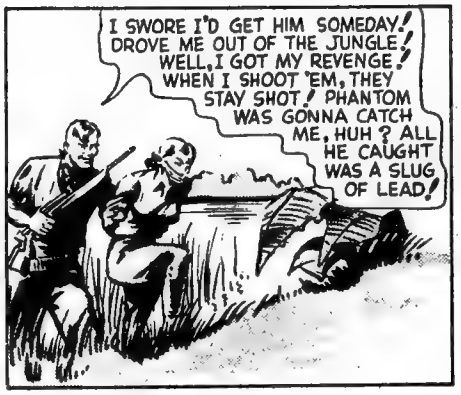
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, DEVIL! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

SMILEY WAITS IN AMBUSH FOR THE PHANTOM!
THERE HE IS! BIG AS LIFE!
SQUINTING THROUGH HIS TELESCOPIC SIGHT, SMILEY SEES THE PHANTOM AND---

WHY--YOU--
AS HE SHOOTS, DIANA LURCHES AGAINST HIM, BUT---

I GOT HIM! TRIED TO THROW ME OFF, DID YOU? WELL--OLD SMILEY GOT HIM! OLD SMILEY GOT THE PHANTOM!
Continued

TRIED TO SPOIL MY AIM, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, I GOT HIM! AND HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM! ME--I GOT THE PHANTOM!


I SWORE I'D GET HIM SOMEDAY! DROVE ME OUT OF THE JUNGLE! WELL, I GOT MY REVENGE! WHEN I SHOOT 'EM, THEY STAY SHOT! PHANTOM WAS GONNA CATCH ME, HUH? ALL HE CAUGHT WAS A SLUG OF LEAD!

HUSH UP, DEVIL, I'M ALL RIGHT. HE MUST HAVE USED A TELESCOPIC SIGHT--ALL I HEARD WAS A LITTLE "PING"--THEN THE WHIZZ OF THE BULLET.

QUIET A FEW MINUTES, DEVIL. HE'S GOT THE DROP ON ME, BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS! SURE, I'M ALL RIGHT, YOU SILLY POOCH.
WOOF!
8-9

THINKING THE PHANTOM IS DEAD, SMILEY HURRIES ON WITH DIANA.

THAT STREAM'S GETTING DEEPER --AND FASTER. I DON'T KNOW THIS COUNTRY WELL! A NATIVE--WITH A DUG-OUT! NOW THAT'S AN IDEA!

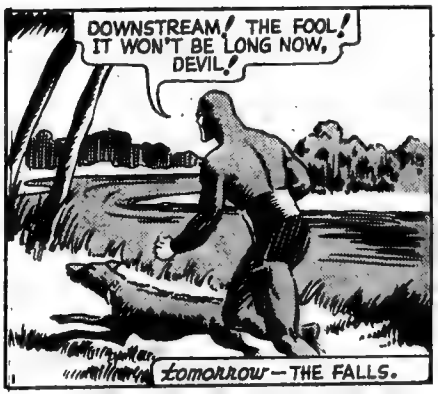
WHAT YOU STARING AT? I TOLD YOU I WANT YOUR DUG-OUT.
I DON'T WANT TO SELL.
8-10

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'RE NOT SELLING AND I'M NOT BUYING. I'M TAKING! NOW GET GOING--WHILE YOU CAN STILL WALK!

I'M KEEPING YOU GAGGED FOR A WHILE LONGER, MISS PALMER. THE PHANTOM'S CASHED IN. BUT I'VE STILL GOT COTTON AND HIS PALS TO WORRY ABOUT!

OH!
DID YOU SEE A WHITE MAN WITH A WHITE GIRL NEAR HERE? QUICK, MAN!

Y-YES--TOOK MY DUG-OUT --GIRL WAS BOUND, LIKE PRISONER-- WENT DOWN-STREAM.


DOWNSTREAM! THE FOOL! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, DEVIL!
tomorrow--THE FALLS.

GO AHEAD, CRY YOUR EYES OUT! HE'S DEAD! AND HE HAD IT COMING TO HIM! IT WAS EITHER HIM OR ME!

BY JINGO, THE CURRENT'S RUNNING FASTER AND FASTER! TAKING US ALONG AT A GOOD CLIP! WE'LL BE OUT OF THESE WOODS IN NO TIME!

THAT FOOL, SMILEY! HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE FALLS! AND DIANA'LL GO OVER WITH HIM!
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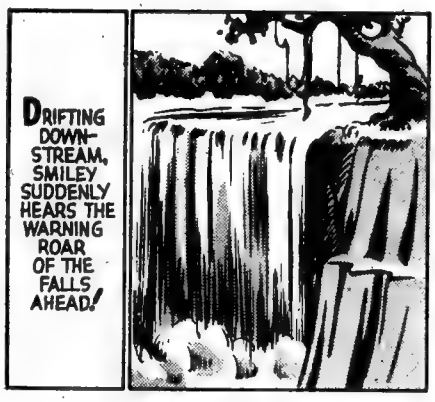
8-12

SMILEY DOES NOT REALIZE THAT THE SPEEDING CURRENT IS DRAWING HIM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE GREAT FALLS!


DRIFTING DOWN-STREAM, SMILEY SUDDENLY HEARS THE WARNING ROAR OF THE FALLS AHEAD!

BY JINGO! FALLS AHEAD! NO WONDER THE CURRENT SPEEDED UP! GOTTA HEAD INTO SHORE QUICK!

THE PHANTOM! GOODNIGHT!
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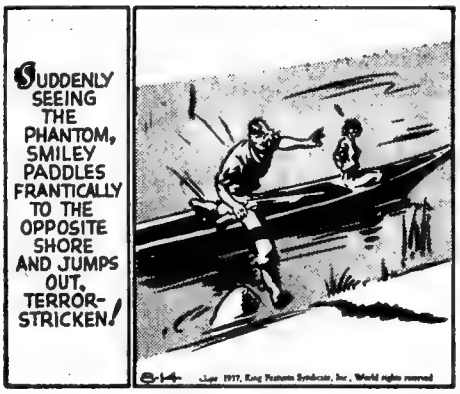
8-13


SUDDENLY SEEING THE PHANTOM, SMILEY PADDLES FRANTICALLY TO THE OPPOSITE SHORE AND JUMPS OUT, TERROR-STRICKEN!
8-14
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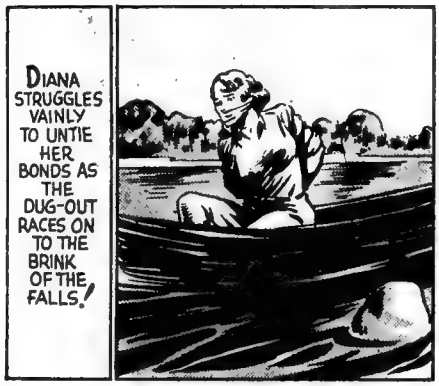
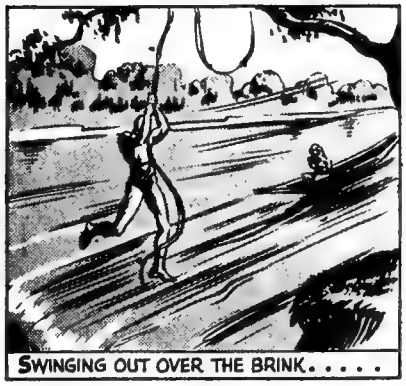
WHY DOESN'T DIANA JUMP OUT--OR PADDLE? DEVIL--SHE'S TIED!!

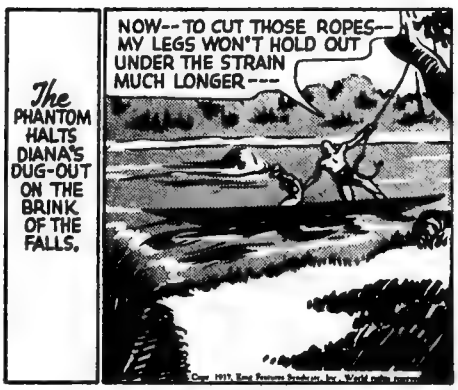
HELPLESS, DIANA IS CARRIED THROUGH THE FOAMING CASCADES ON TO THE BRINK OF THE FALLS!


DIANA STRUGGLES VAINLY TO UNTIE HER BONDS AS THE DUG-OUT RACES ON TO THE BRINK OF THE FALLS!

8-16

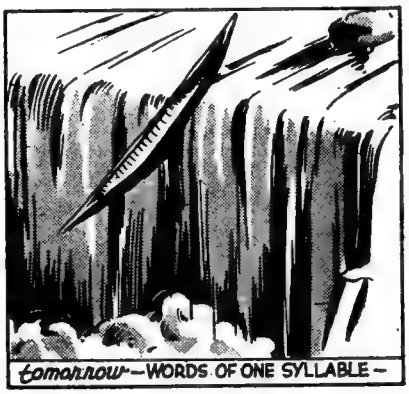

SWINGING OUT OVER THE BRINK.....

QUICK, DIANA! I CAN'T HOLD IT LONG!
THE PHANTOM LANDS IN THE DUG-OUT, BRACING IT WITH HIS POWERFUL LEGS.


The PHANTOM HALTS DIANA'S DUG-OUT ON THE BRINK OF THE FALLS.
NOW--TO CUT THOSE ROPES--MY LEGS WON'T HOLD OUT UNDER THE STRAIN MUCH LONGER---

DARLING!
HANG ON!

HERE WE GO!
AND THERE IT GOES!
8-17


tomorrow—WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE—

DIANA!
DARLING!

WHY DID YOU COME HERE?
TO FIND YOU.

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU GET MIXED UP WITH SMILEY?
I ENGAGED HIM AS MY GUIDE. HE GAVE SMITH AS HIS NAME. WHEN HE FOUND OUT I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU, THE TROUBLE STARTED.

HE WAS AFRAID OF YOU. WHY?
BY TRICKERY HE GOT THE NATIVES INTO A JUNGLE WAR. HE'S A THIEF AND KILLER. MY MARK OF DEATH IS ON HIS HEAD.

AND NOW I HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM. GOLLY, EVERY TIME WE FIND EACH OTHER, I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU, BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG THIS TIME.

LEAVING! BUT--BUT I'LL SEE YOU--- SOON?
I'LL SAY YOU WILL! YOU CAN'T GO WITH ME. TOO DANGEROUS. DEVIL'S GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK TO THE BANDAR. I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE YOU AGAIN!

I'M AFRAID, FOR YOU. SMILEY IS A TERRIBLE MAN. WHY NOT FORGET ABOUT HIM?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

YES, I'VE NOTICED THAT! DARLING, IN ALL THE TIME I'VE KNOWN YOU, I'VE NEVER SEEN YOUR FACE WITHOUT THAT MASK. WON'T YOU TAKE IT OFF -- JUST ONCE?

PLEASE?
WELL, I FEEL SORTA UNDRESSED WITHOUT IT, BUT---

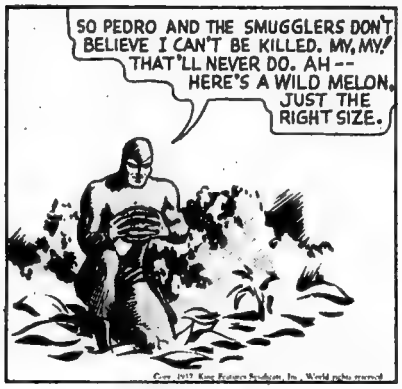
DARLING--- YOU'RE POSITIVELY HANDSOME!
AW--YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT!

DEVIL, OLD FELLA -- GO TO BANDAR-- BANDAR--BANDAR. GET IT?

DARLING-- BE CAREFUL --OF SMILEY--
YOU'LL BE SAFE WITH THE BANDAR--THEY'RE PIGMIES --AND THEY MIX POISONS-- BUT THEY'RE NICE LITTLE GUYS.

AHEAD, SMILEY TRUDGES ON THROUGH STEAMY SWAMPLAND, STREAMS, THICKETS--TERRIFIED-- KNOWING THE PHANTOM IS BEHIND HIM!

TERROR-STRICKEN, SMILEY FLEES FROM THE PHANTOM--AND AT LENGTH REACHES THE SEA.
HMM--SMUGGLERS. WELL--I'LL BE SAFER WITH THEM--THAN IF I WAIT FOR HIM, ALONE!
WHAT YOU WANT HERE?
WHO ARE YOU?
I NEED HELP--AND I'M WILLING TO PAY FOR IT.
tomorrow-DEAL AMONG THIEVES
SMILEY MEETS SMUGGLERS ON THE BEACH.
WHAT KINDA HELP YOU WANT? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU SEEN A GHOST.
SEEN ONE! I GOT ONE HOUNDIN' ME RIGHT NOW! YOU EVER HEARD OF THE PHANTOM?
YEH.
I'M TELLING YOU I SHOT HIM, SAW HIM FALL! A FEW HOURS LATER, I SEE HIM AGAIN--UNTOUCHED. HE AIN'T HUMAN!
SMILEY DOESN'T KNOW HIS BULLET MISSED THE PHANTOM!
SO?
LOOK! HE'S ON MY TRAIL! IT'S GOT ME DAFFY. HERE'S SEVEN THOUSANDS BUCKS. IT'S ALL YOURS--IF YOU FINISH HIM OFF--KILL HIM!
REAL MONEY! BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I'D SAY IT WAS OURS RIGHT NOW, STRANGER---WHETHER THIS PHANTOM SHOWS UP--OR NOT!
I--I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE MONEY. I WANT THE PHANTOM--KNOCKED OFF!
I HEARD OF THIS PHANTOM. EVERYBODY IN ORIENT HAS HEARD OF HIM, BUT ME, PEDRO, I ALWAYS SAY HE CAN BE KILLED LIKE ANY OTHER MAN.
NOW YOU JUST STICK WITH US. WHEN THIS PHANTOM COMES, ME AND MY BOYS FILL HIM WITH SO MUCH LEAD, HE CAN BE USED FOR BALLAST IN SHIP--HAHA.
SO! THAT'S THE WAY IT IS! LET'S SEE. WHAT WAS IT THAT DAD ALWAYS SAID TO DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS? "WHEN YOU COME ACROSS FOLKS---
MEANWHILE, THE PHANTOM LISTENS—
---WHO DON'T BELIEVE YOU CAN'T BE KILLED. WHY, JUST LET THEM KILL YOU A FEW TIMES TO PROVE THEY'RE WRONG!"
TOMORROW-PHANTOM PROOF


SO PEDRO AND THE SMUGGLERS DON'T BELIEVE I CAN'T BE KILLED. MY, MY! THAT'LL NEVER DO. AH-- HERE'S A WILD MELON. JUST THE RIGHT SIZE.

I CAN SEE THAT PEDRO AND HIS PALS NEED A LITTLE CONVINCING. I HAVEN'T USED THIS METHOD FOR A LONG TIME.

NOW--THE BODY IS READY. AND HERE'S THE HEAD. NOW TO TAKE OFF OUR DUDS---

AND NOW, I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL DARK, SO THAT MR. SCARECROW WILL BE MORE CONVINCING. ONLY HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO SCARE SMUGGLERS INSTEAD OF CROWS.
tomorrow-
MR. SCARECROW

OH--HIM!

THE PHANTOM--STANDING BACK THERE--IN THE BUSHES!

HAHA--SMILEY RUNS LIKE A RABBIT. COME ON--WE TAKE CARE OF THIS PHANTOM!

FIRE!

GIVE HIM ANOTHER BLAST! FIRE!
HE'S STILL STANDING!

THERE, THAT FINISHED HIM! HE WENT DOWN. ALL RIGHT!

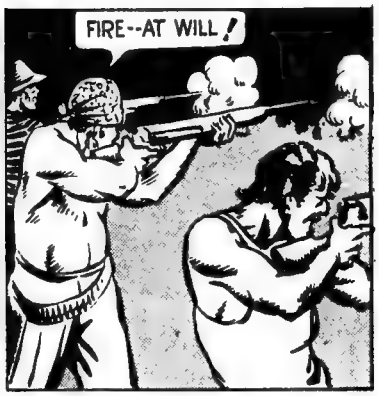
COME ON, SMILEY. WE GO SEE WHAT'S LEFT OF THIS PHANTOM.
YOU'RE SURE YOU--GOT HIM?

GONE!
WHAT!
I TOLD YOU! I TOLD YOU! HE AIN'T REAL!
CONTINUED-

PEDRO'S FIRING SQUAD SHOOTS AT THE PHANTOM TWICE AND THEN--
HE'S GONE! I TOLD YOU YOU COULDN'T KILL HIM! HE AIN'T REAL!
BOSH! WE HIT HIM TWICE! HE MUSTA CRAWLED AWAY--TO DIE. SEARCH THE BUSHES, BOYS!

HMM--FIVE BULLETS IN THIS SCARECROW. LUCKY IT WAS A MELON AND NOT MY HEAD IN THERE! WELL--THEY STILL NEED MORE CONVINCING!

THERE HE IS!


FIRE--AT WILL!

I TELL YOU HE WAS HERE!
I GOT HIM TWICE!
SO DID I! I SAW HIM FALL!

THEY'RE A HARD-BOILED BUNCH, MR. SCARECROW, BUT THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

LOOK!
HE'S--SWINGING --IN THE AIR!
Tomorrow--ENOUGH'S ENOUGH

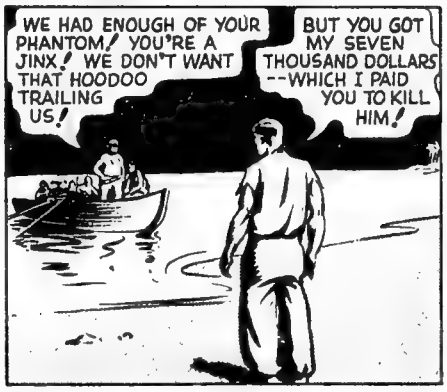
HE--IT-- IT'S SWINGING!
FIRE--FIRE!
THIS--THIS IS TOO MUCH!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!
IT'S NOT-- HUMAN!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

WAIT FOR ME! WAIT FOR ME!!
9-1

THAT DID IT! OUR HARD-BOILED SMUGGLERS ARE SOFT-BOILED NOW! AND NOW--FOR SMILEY!

HOW ABOUT ME? DON'T LEAVE ME!
HURRY UP! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!


WE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR PHANTOM! YOU'RE A JINX! WE DON'T WANT THAT HOODOO TRAILING US!
BUT YOU GOT MY SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS --WHICH I PAID YOU TO KILL HIM!

WELL, WE EARNED IT! HERE'S A RIFLE FOR YOU AND GOOD LUCK! YOU'LL NEED IT!

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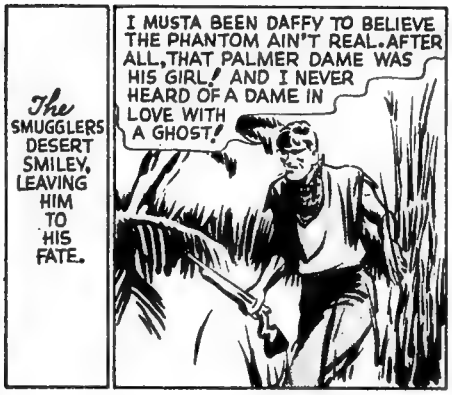
The SMUGGLERS DESERT SMILEY, LEAVING HIM TO HIS FATE.
I MUSTA BEEN DAFFY TO BELIEVE THE PHANTOM AIN'T REAL. AFTER ALL, THAT PALMER DAME WAS HIS GIRL! AND I NEVER HEARD OF A DAME IN LOVE WITH A GHOST!

HE'S JUST TRICKY, THAT'S ALL, AND CLEVER! WELL, BY GOSH, IF HE'S COMIN'-- HE'LL FIND OLD SMILEY READY FOR HIM. THINK I'LL GET UP IN THAT TREE!

AND WHEN HE COMES, I'LL SEE HIM FIRST! THERE-- THERE HE IS---

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9-3

I CAN'T MISS HIM FROM HERE!!
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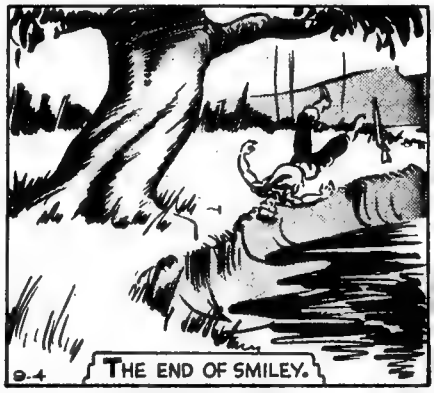
THE PHANTOM HEARS A FAINT STIR IN THE LEAVES AND IN THE SAME SPLIT SECOND--SHOOTS----


9-4
THE END OF SMILEY.

DEVIL LEADS DIANA TO THE VILLAGE OF THE BANDAR, THE PIGMY POISON PEOPLE.

I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD GO IN, DEVIL. THESE PIGMIES HAVE PROBABLY NEVER SEEN A WHITE WOMAN BEFORE--THOUGH I'VE COLLECTED SO MUCH DUST THEY MAY THINK I'M A NATIVE.

THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE MOST SAVAGE PEOPLE IN THE JUNGLE! THEY--THEY MAY NOT ACCEPT YOU AS MY PASSPORT, DEVIL---

WELCOME, PHANTOM'S QUEEN!

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9-6

PHANTOM'S QUEEN-- THEY JUMP AT CONCLUSIONS! HMM-- THE PHANTOM--THAT NAME MEANS MORE THAN A DOZEN PASSPORTS HERE!

THIS--IS **HIS** THRONE! WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEVIL? YOU WANT ME TO GET OFF? I SUPPOSE YOU THINK WOMAN'S PLACE IS IN THE KITCHEN.

IMAGINE, DEVIL! I'M ALL ALONE IN THIS PIGMY VILLAGE IN THE DEPTH OF THE JUNGLE-- AND JUST AS SAFE AS IF I WERE AT HOME!

OH!

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DARLING!

9-7

WHAT--ABOUT SMILEY?

SMILEY HAS--FOUND PEACE AT LAST--I HOPE, BUT LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT HIM. I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME.

JUST TRY.

WE'RE GOING TO GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY AND BUILD A NICE HOME OVER IN THAT CLEARING!

HOME-- HERE? YOU MEAN--LIVE HERE--IN THE JUNGLE--?

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE JUNGLE?

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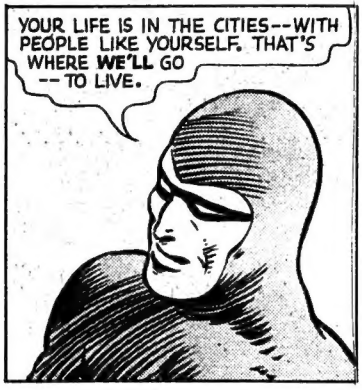
9-8

I--I CAN'T SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE HERE-- I MEAN-- NO--

WELL--IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL --AW--DIANA--

DIANA, I'M A FOOL. I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT A GIRL LIKE YOU COULDN'T BE HAPPY HERE--- IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.


YOUR LIFE IS IN THE CITIES--WITH PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF. THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GO --TO LIVE.

BUT-- DARLING--
IT'LL BE STRANGE. FOR CENTURIES THERE HAS BEEN A PHANTOM IN THESE JUNGLES. SOMETIMES THEY LEFT FOR A WHILE -- BUT THEY ALWAYS CAME BACK.

EVERYTHING ENDS SOMETIME. I SUPPOSE THE PHANTOM LINE MUST STOP SOMEPLACE. WHY NOT NOW?

I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE THE JUNGLE. THESE PEOPLE NEED YOU.
I WON'T HAVE YOU LIVING HERE. IT'S NO PLACE FOR YOU.

DIANA--WE'RE HAVING A SILLY LOVERS' QUARREL.
ARE WE?

OF COURSE, LET'S KISS AND MAKE UP.
9-10

GURAN, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE PHANTOM LEFT THE JUNGLE-- FOREVER?
PHANTOM LEAVE -- FOREVER? IMPOSSIBLE. HE ALWAYS COMES BACK.

BUT-- IF HE DID?
WE WOULD BE HELPLESS! WITHOUT THE PHANTOM'S PEACE THERE WOULD BE WARS--KILLING. HE IS OUR PROTECTOR.

I SEE.
9-11

THIS STREAM REACHES THE SEA NEAR FRASERTOWN. IT'D BE AN EASY MATTER TO PADDLE DOWN, WOULDN'T IT?
YES.
Continued-

THE CANOE IS SOUND AND THE SUPPLIES ARE IN IT.
REMEMBER, GURAN. YOU'VE PROMISED ME NOT TO TELL HIM WHERE I'VE GONE. WAIT HERE.

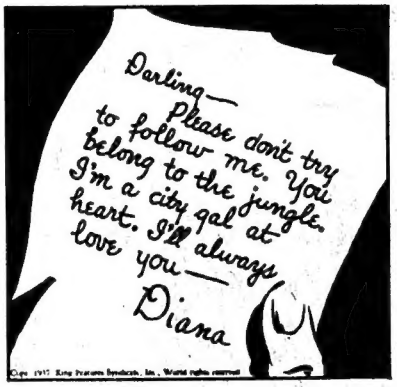
DARLING--IT'LL BE BETTER THIS WAY. YOU'RE NEEDED HERE. I CAN'T LET YOU LEAVE AND I'D ONLY BE IN THE WAY HERE---

GOOD--GOODBYE--DAR--DARLING--
9-13

TOP OF THE MORNING TO YOU, DEVIL. AND A FINE MORNING IT IS. COME ON, FELLA. LET'S WAKE UP DIANA.

WAKE UP, LAZY BONES. THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM, YOU KNOW--OR DON'T YOU LIKE WORMS? DIANA---

DIANA--WHERE ARE YOU--WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE---


Darling—
Please don't try to follow me. You belong to the jungle. I'm a city gal at heart. I'll always love you—
Diana

NO--I CANNOT TELL. I DO NOT KNOW WHERE SHE WENT.
GURAN, YOU LIE POORLY. TELL ME OR I'LL FILL YOUR HEAD WITH DEMONS!

I AM A WITCH-DOCTOR. I KNOW THERE ARE REALLY NO SUCH THINGS AS DEMONS.

COME ON, FOR PETE SAKES, YOU RASCAL! I LOVE THE GIRL.
WELL--I PROMISED NOT TO TELL--BUT THE PROMISE WAS NOT SEALED WITH BLOOD, AS IS OUR CUSTOM --SO--

SHE LEFT LAST NIGHT--IN A CANOE-- DOWNSTREAM, HEADED FOR FRASERTOWN. SHE SEEMED--AGITATED! LOVE--IT IS THE ONLY REAL DEMON.
9-15

IF I DON'T CROSS THIS GULCH AND USE THE SHORT-CUT, I'LL NEVER REACH DIANA IN TIME! IT'S PRETTY WIDE--BUT--MAYBE A RUNNING JUMP'LL DO IT.
RUNNING AWAY FROM ME--IS SHE? I'LL BRING HER BACK!

WELL, HERE GOES. EITHER I DO--OR I DON'T.

I--DIDN'T--

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9-16

WHAT LUCK! TOOK A SPILL, CAN'T USE THIS LEG! BUT I'VE GOT TO CATCH UP TO DIANA. DEVIL--GET BANDAR--BANDAR.

DIANA! YOU AMAZE ME! YOU ALMOST BROKE YOUR NECK TRYING TO FIND THE PHANTOM. THEN, WHEN YOU DO FIND HIM, YOU DASH AWAY. WELL--I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WOMEN!
IN FRASERTOWN--

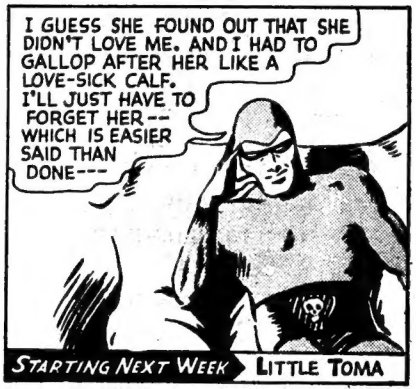
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM, MYSELF.
HERE YOU COME POPPING OUT OF THE JUNGLE, AND--DIANA--YOU STILL LOVE HIM!
9-17

YES. I RAN AWAY, HALF-HOPING THAT HE'D COME AFTER ME. MAYBE HE WILL.

I GUESS HE TOOK ME AT MY WORD--AND ISN'T COMING, AFTER ALL.
DIANA, I KNOW THIS IS THE WRONG TIME, BUT I NEVER GIVE UP HOPE. DO YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE FOR ME?

I'M ALL MIXED UP, MEL. I THOUGHT HE'D FOLLOW ME. I HAVE TO GET AWAY--FOR A WHILE--HOME AGAIN.
I UNDERSTAND. I'LL ARRANGE PASSAGE. THERE'S A BOAT--TOMORROW.

YOU CAN'T WALK ON THAT LEG FOR MANY DAYS.
I KNOW, GURAN. MAYBE IT'S FOR THE BEST, AFTER ALL.
9-18


I GUESS SHE FOUND OUT THAT SHE DIDN'T LOVE ME. AND I HAD TO GALLOP AFTER HER LIKE A LOVE-SICK CALF. I'LL JUST HAVE TO FORGET HER--WHICH IS EASIER SAID THAN DONE---
STARTING NEXT WEEK
LITTLE TOMA